

GOLD  
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

# THE FLINTSTONES

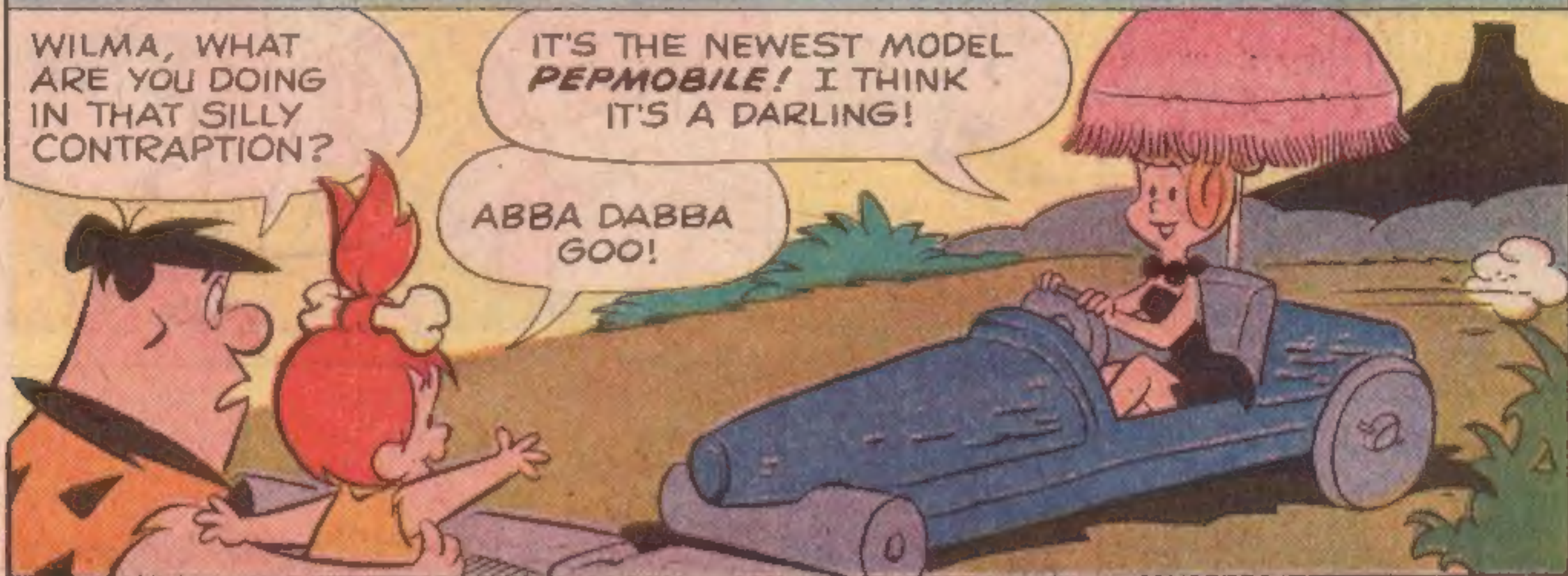
and PEBBLES



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AUGUST



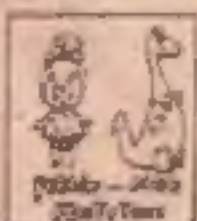
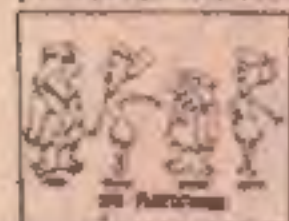
# A DRAG AT THE RACES



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WHEN YOU SPENT YOUR BONUS MONEY ON A NEW FISHING ROD LAST YEAR, YOU SAID THE TRADING STAMPS WERE ALL MINE!

HMM ... I GUESS I DID SAY THAT!



YOU SURE DID — AND NOW I'M GOING TO PUT ON MY NEW CRASH HELMET AND ENTER THE **POWDER PUFF DERBY!**

WHAT?!



WHO KNOWS? WITH MY NEW PERMOBILE, I MIGHT EVEN **WIN!**



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE IN THAT RACE! TAKE CARE OF PEBBLES TILL I GET BACK, FRED!

HOLD IT! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!



I DON'T INTEND TO BE A NURSE-MAID FOR A RACING DRIVER — AND THAT'S THAT!

VERY WELL!



BETTY'S GOING WITH ME, SO SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF PEBBLES WHILE THE RACE IS ON!



**SHORTLY...**

FRED? YOU LOOK AWFULLY GLUM!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FRED?

I AM, BARNEY! IT'S ABOUT THAT SILLY POWDER PUFF RACE!



SO WHAT? IF WOMEN WANT TO GO OUT AND SMASH UP EACH OTHER'S CARS, WHY NOT LET 'EM?

YEAH, BUT WILMA! SHE CAN BARELY PASS HER DRIVER'S TEST!





THAT'S WHAT THE POWDER PUFF RACE IS ALL ABOUT! IT'S TO ENCOURAGE THEM TO BECOME GOOD DRIVERS!



I'VE BEEN CONSIDERING BUYING BETTY A SPORTS CAR SO SHE CAN ENTER THE CONTEST!

HMMM! MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE MEAN BY NOT KEEPING PEBBLES!

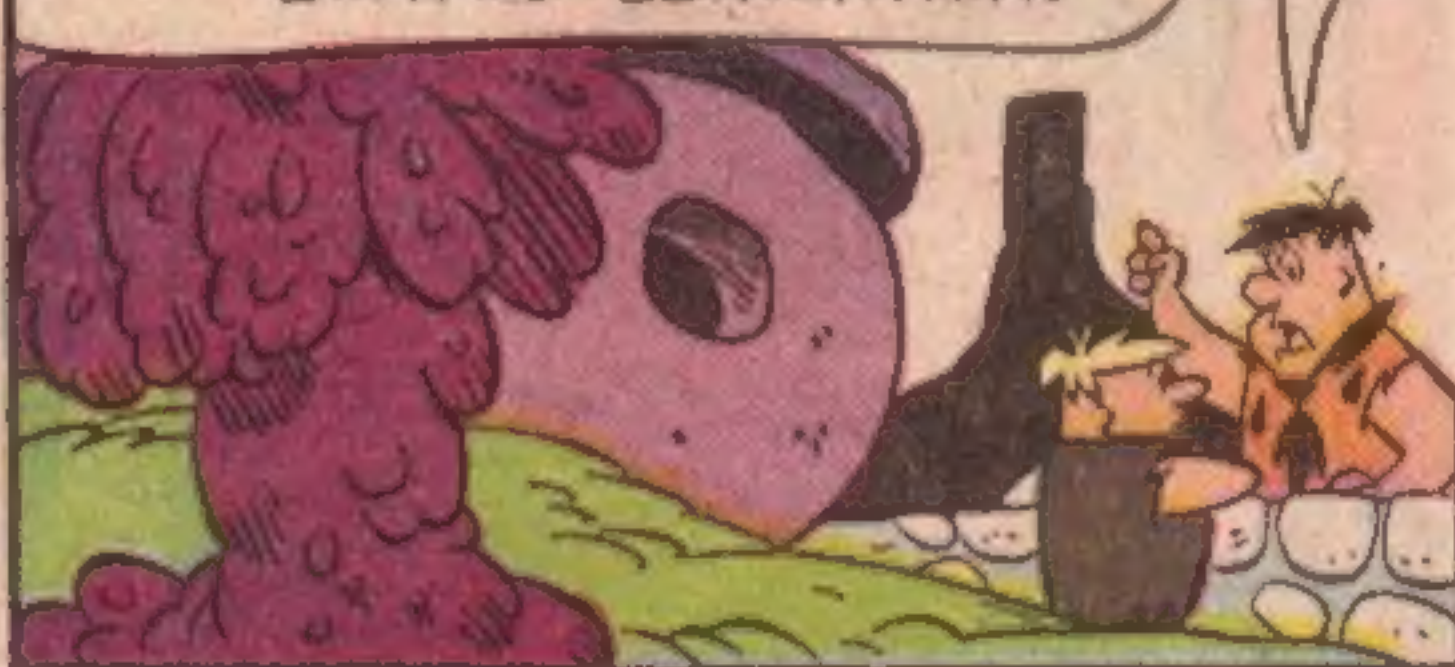


WHAT?! YOU MADE THEM TAKE PEBBLES ALONG?

WHAT A CAD I'VE BEEN!



WHEN I THINK OF ALL SHE'S DONE FOR ME! WHY, SHE EVEN GAVE ME ALL THE HOUSE MONEY WHEN I WENT TO THE WATER BUFFALO CONVENTION!



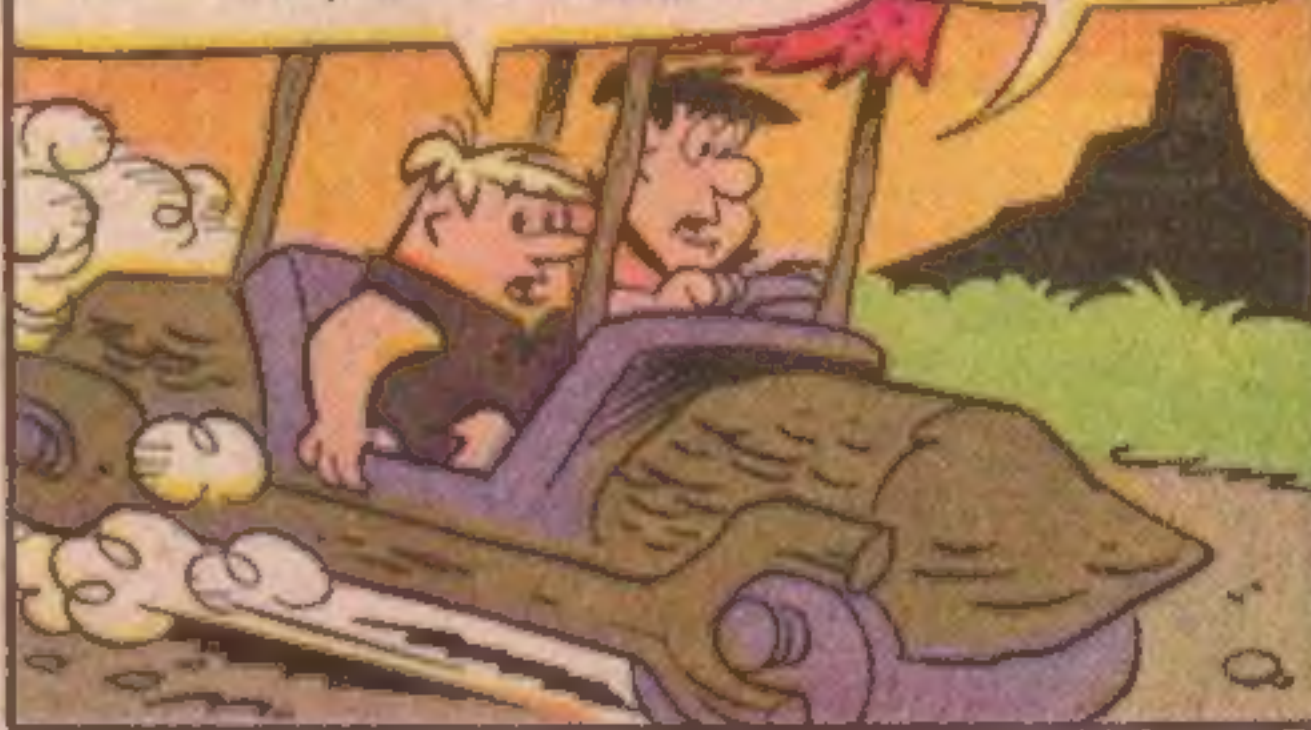
I'M A REAL SKUNKO-SAURUS!

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO CHANGE ALL THAT! COME ON, LET'S GO!



BETTER HURRY, FRED—IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THE RACES TO START!

I KNOW! I KNOW!



MEANWHILE...

WITH MY CRASH HELMET ON, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE MOMMY!

GOO

OH, I DO HOPE BY NEXT YEAR I CAN BE IN THE RACE TOO, WILMA!





OH, DEAR! I FORGOT TO REGISTER! HOLD PEBBLES A MOMENT, BETTY!

SURE, WILMA!

OH, NO! SHE FORGOT HER REGISTRATION BLANK! I'D BETTER TAKE IT TO HER—IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THE RACE TO START!

THERE, PEBBLES—YOU JUST STAY HERE IN THE CAR LIKE A GOOD GIRL, AND I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

DA DA DABBA DOO!

GET SET, EVERYBODY! THE BIG RACE IS READY TO START!

UH-OH!

POWDER PUFF DERBY

WHEEEEEEEEEEE

THERE GOES THE STARTING WHISTLE, FRED!

OH, NO! THERE GO THE OTHERS! BUT WILMA HASN'T EVEN STARTED YET!

WE'D BETTER GIVE HER A PUSH!

ABBA DABBA DOO! HANG ON, WILMA, HERE WE GO!



BOY OH BOY!  
LOOK AT  
HER GO!

YEAH! SHE'S ALREADY  
CAUGHT UP WITH  
THE OTHERS!

FRED! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING HERE?

WILMA!  
AH...MMM...  
DUH!

WHERE'S  
MY  
CAR?

THERE IT GOES!  
B-BUT WHO IS THAT  
IN IT?

PEBBLES!

SHE WAS WEARING  
MY CRASH HELMET!

NOW THEY TELL ME!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, BUB! THIS  
RACE IS FOR **LADIES ONLY!**

B-BUT—

SCREECH!

NO BUTS ABOUT IT! NOW TURN  
THIS CRATE AROUND OR I'LL  
RUN YOU IN!

I KNOW MY  
RIGHTS, BUT THIS  
IS NO TIME TO START  
ANY ARGUMENTS!

MC SCRUB'S  
JANITOR  
SERVICE



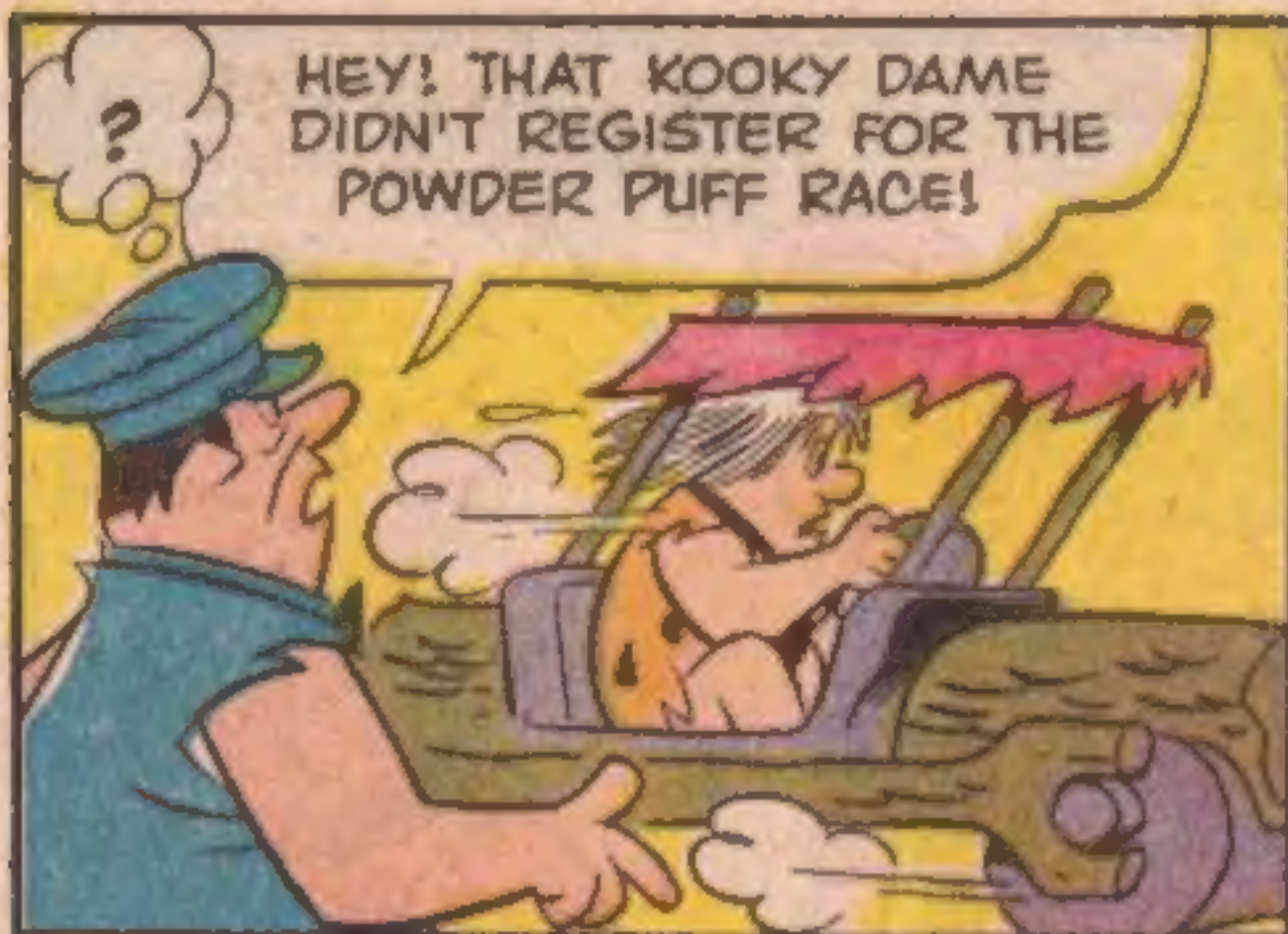
HEY, MAC! I GOT TO BORROW YOUR MOP!  
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!



THANKS!

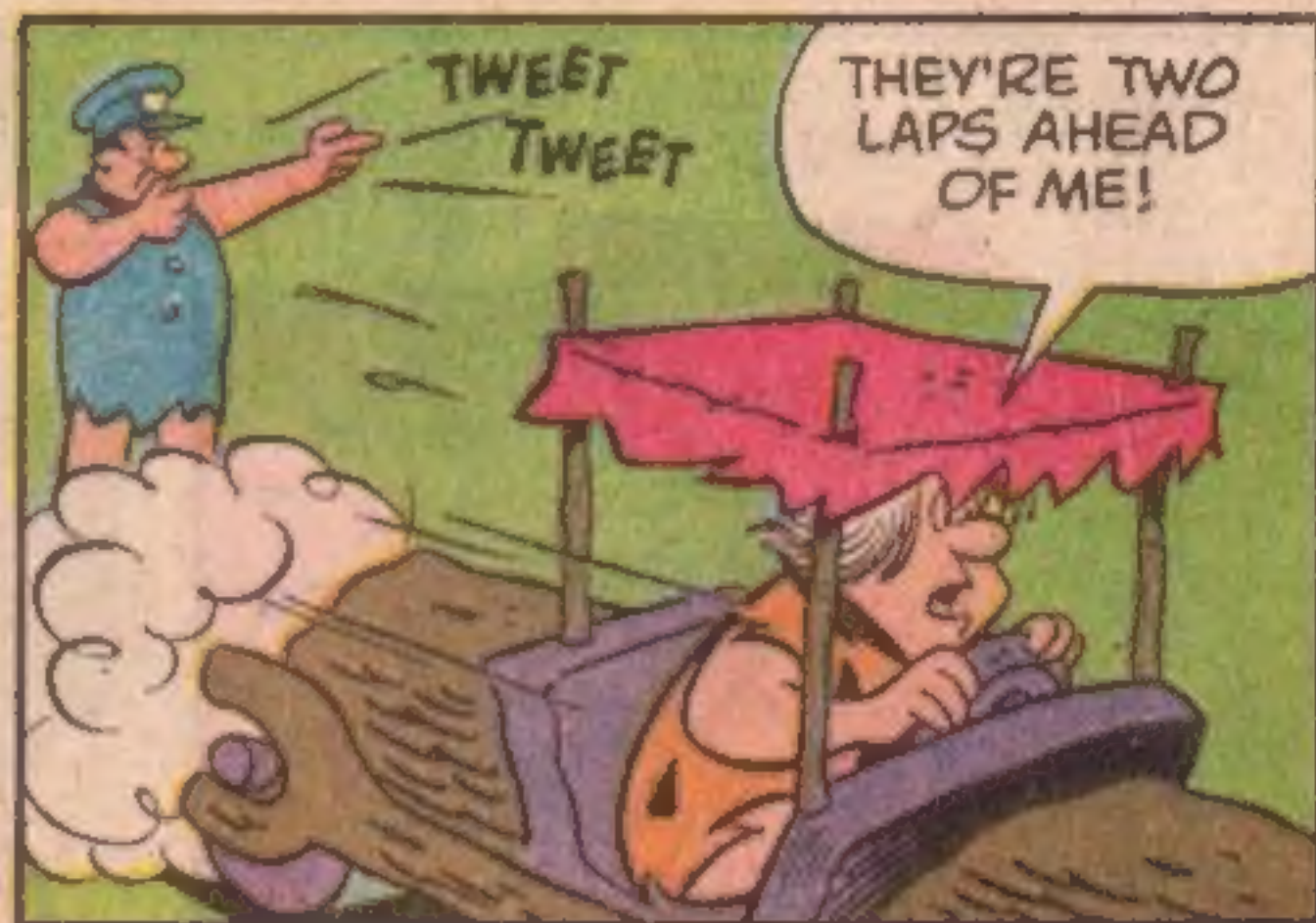


HEY! THAT KOOKY DAME  
DIDN'T REGISTER FOR THE  
POWDER PUFF RACE!



TWEET  
TWEET

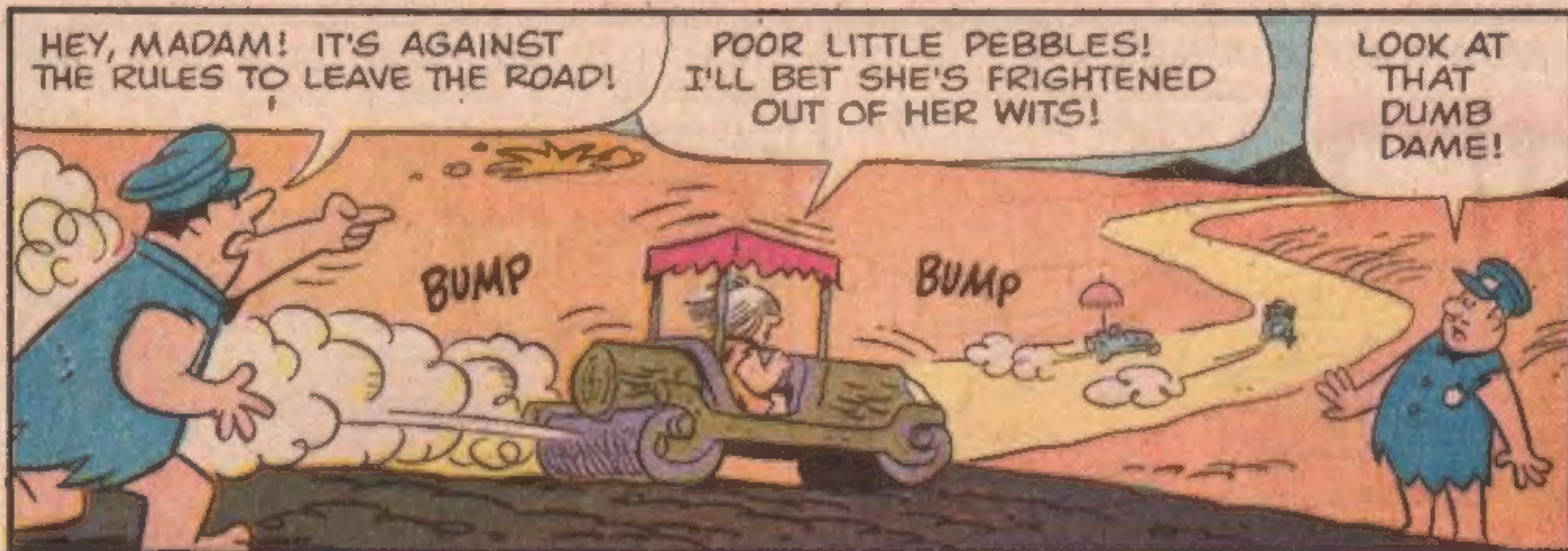
THEY'RE TWO  
LAPS AHEAD  
OF ME!



HEY, MADAM! IT'S AGAINST  
THE RULES TO LEAVE THE ROAD!

POOR LITTLE PEBBLES!  
I'LL BET SHE'S FRIGHTENED  
OUT OF HER WITS!

LOOK AT  
THAT  
DUMB  
DAME!

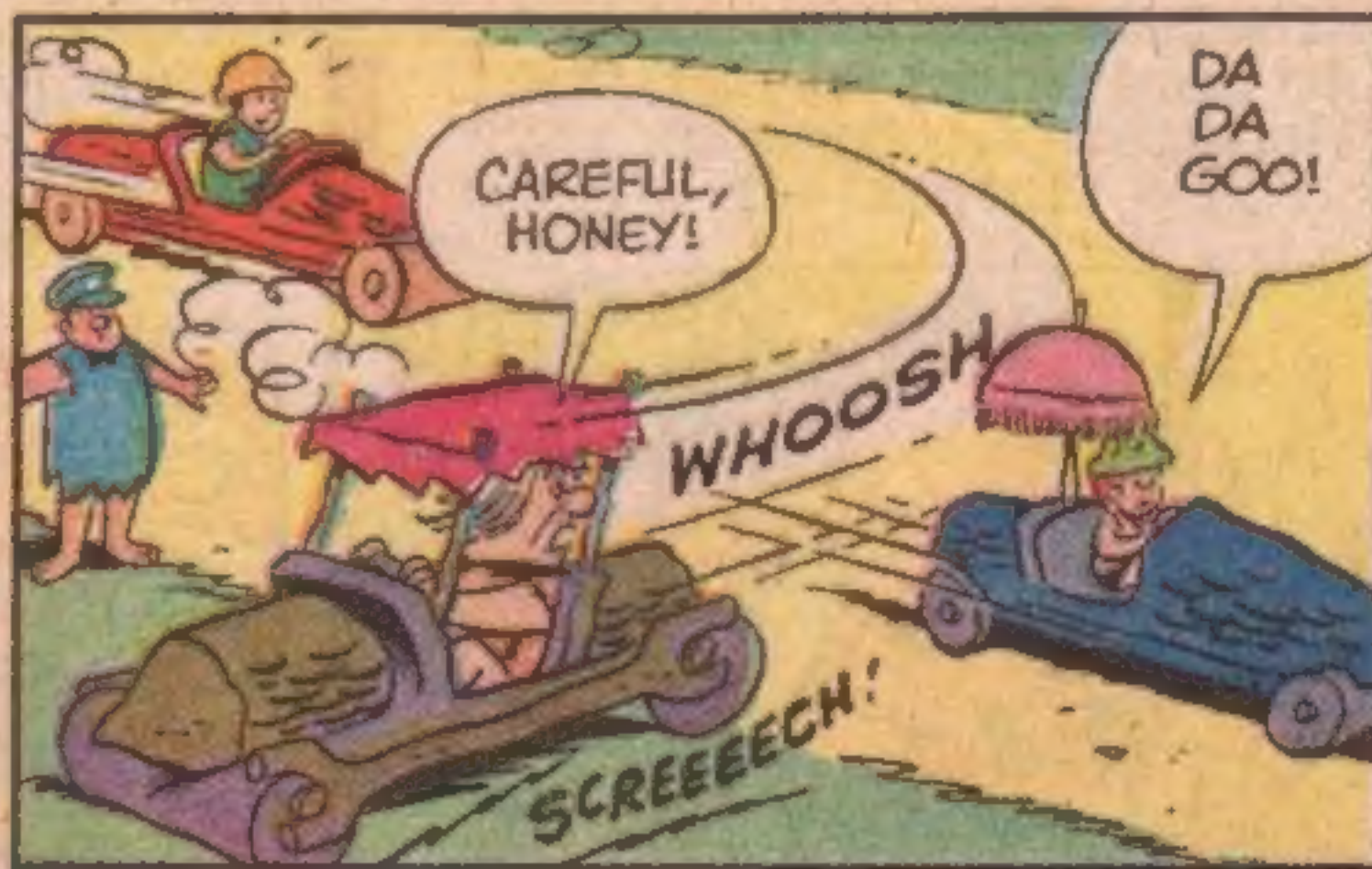


ABBA  
DABBA  
GOO!

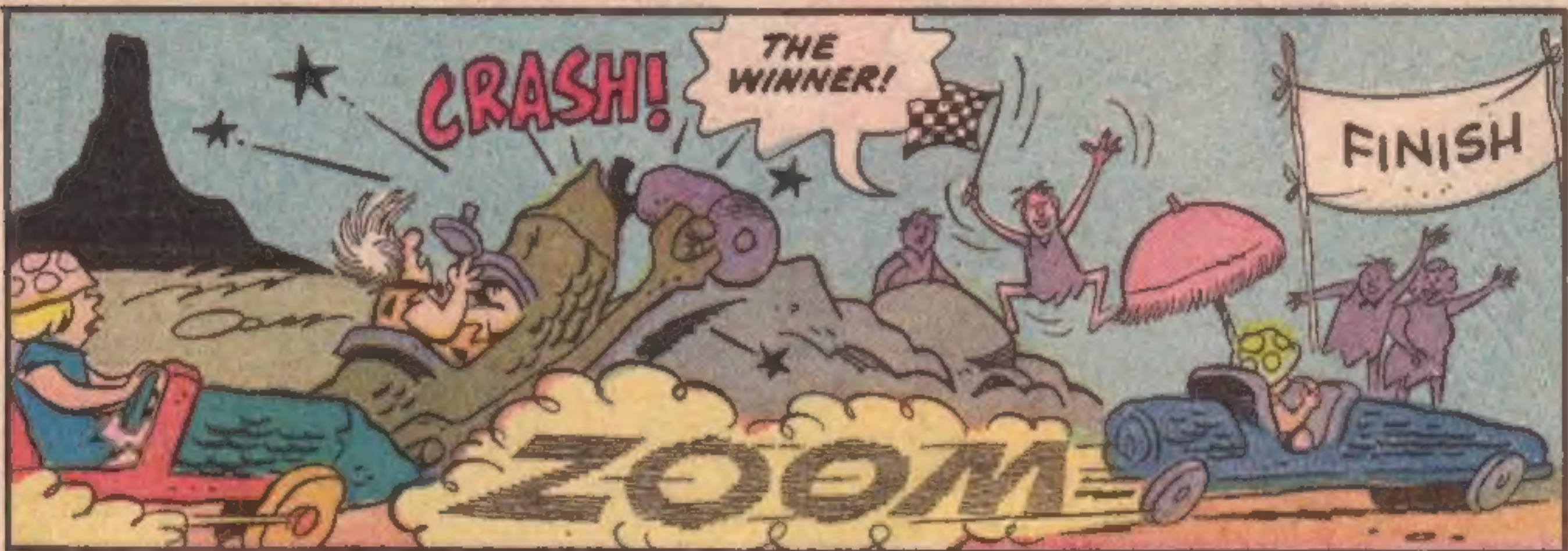
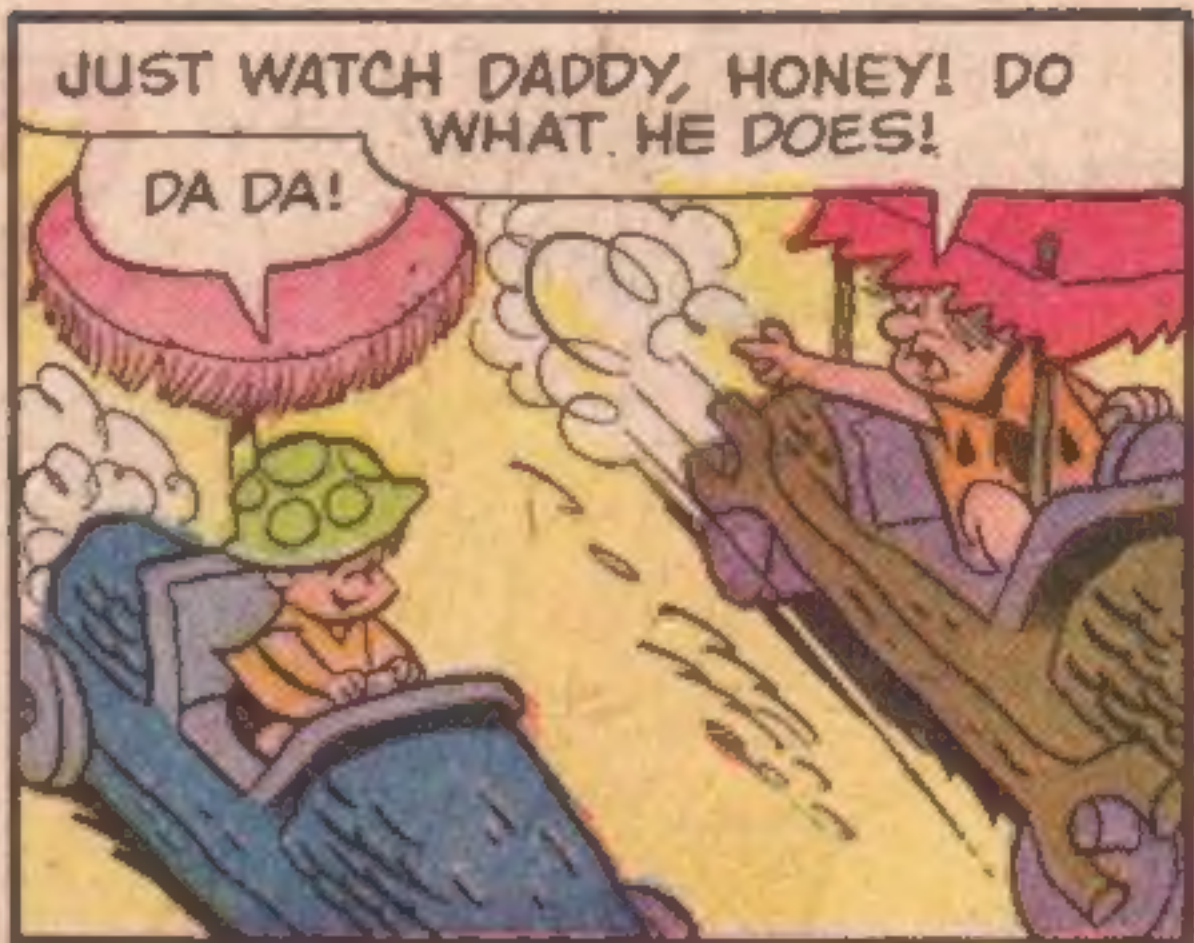


CAREFUL,  
HONEY!

DA  
DA  
GOO!





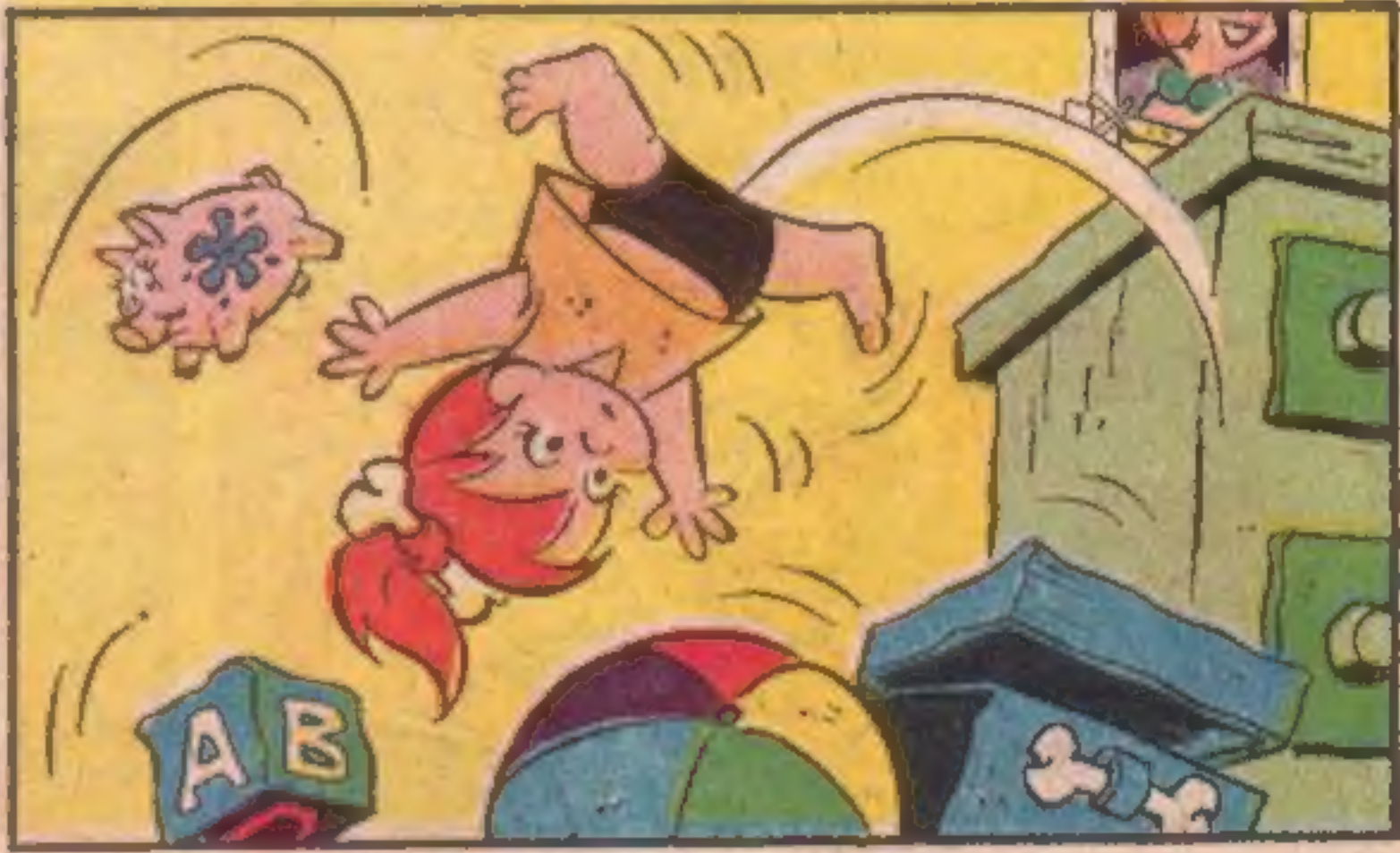
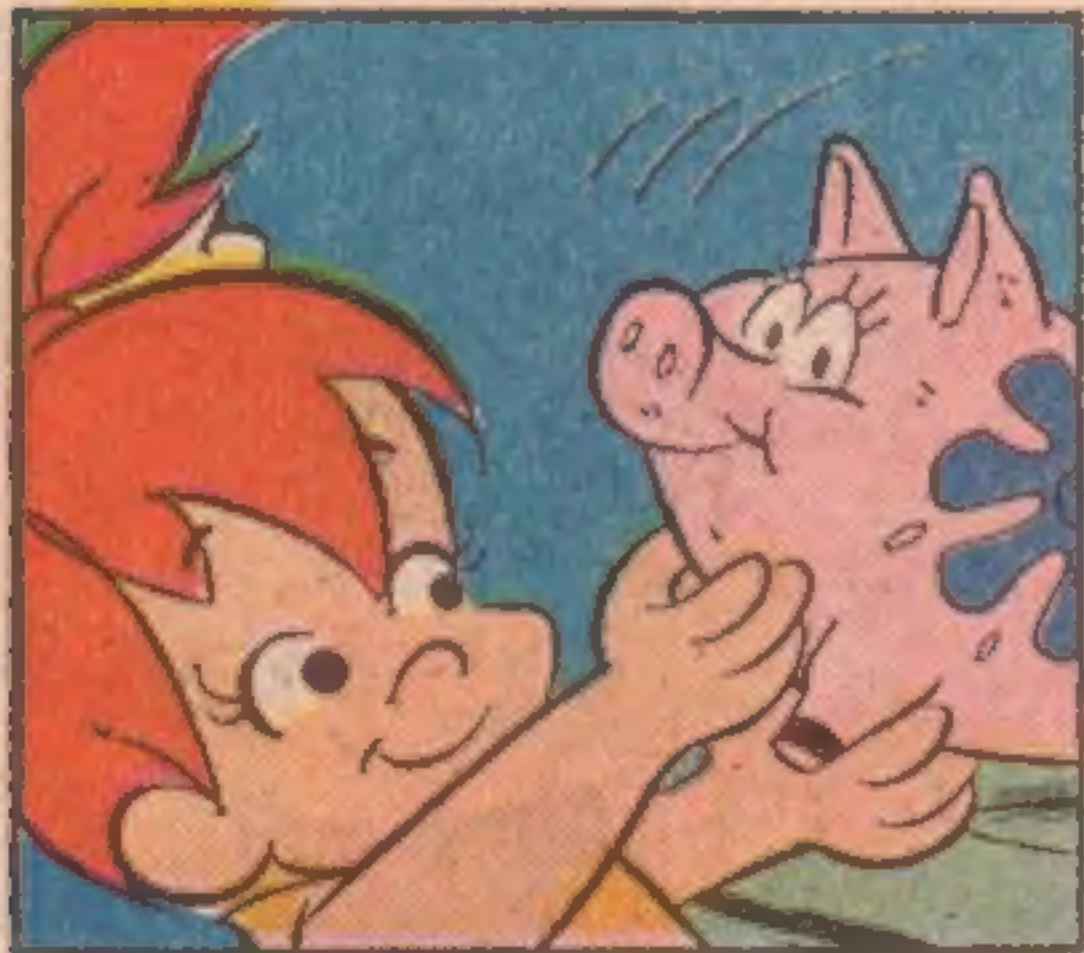
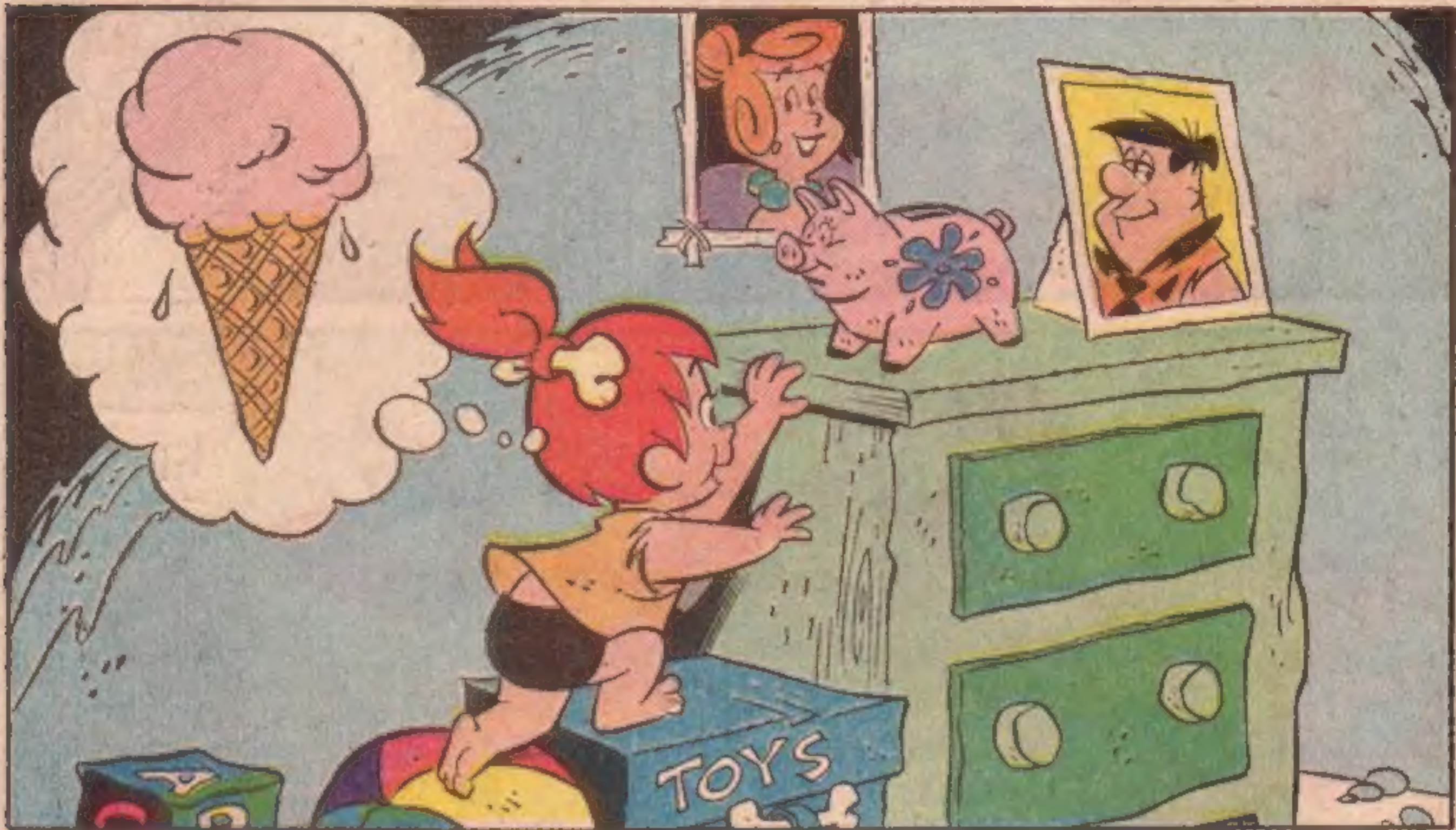




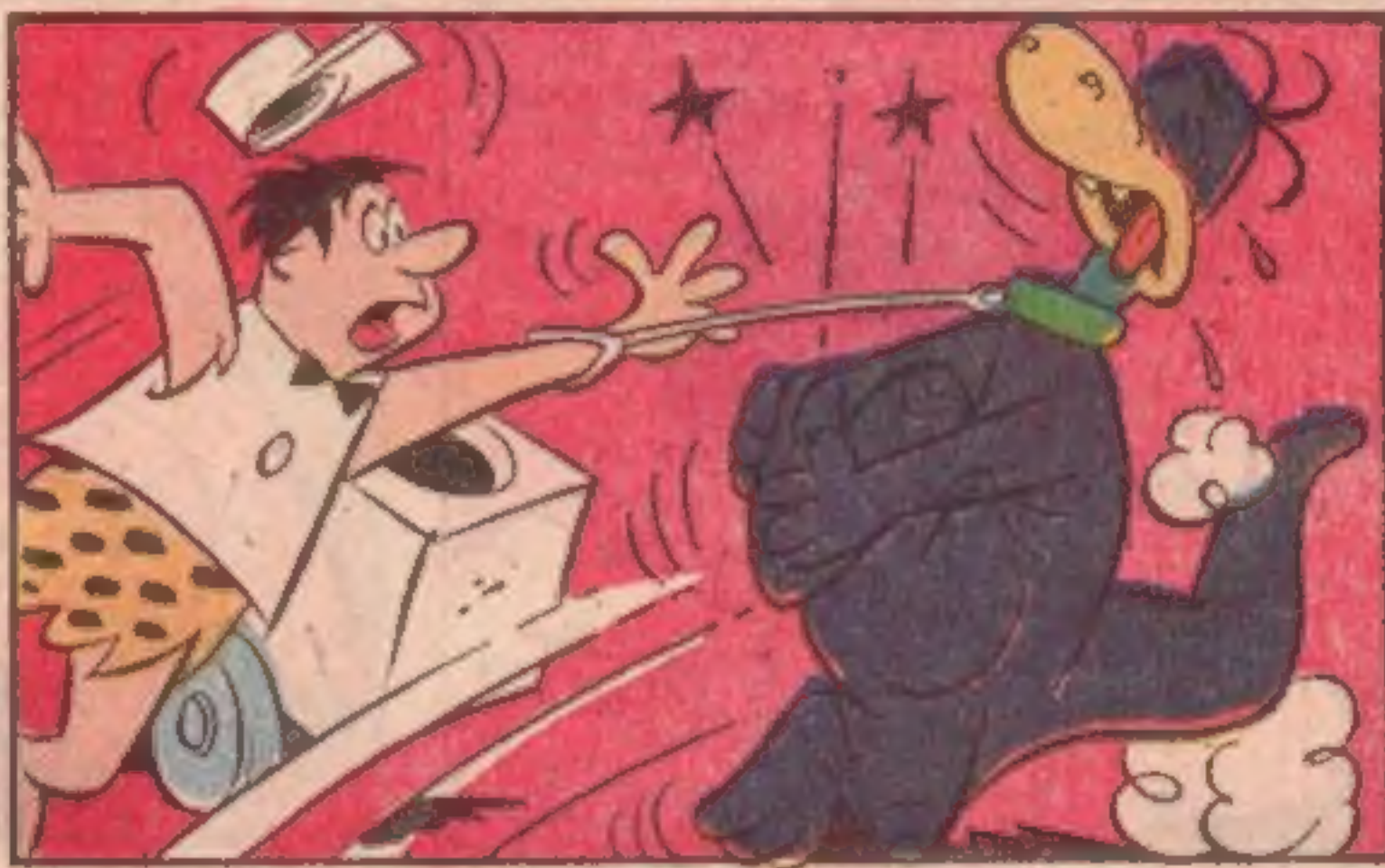
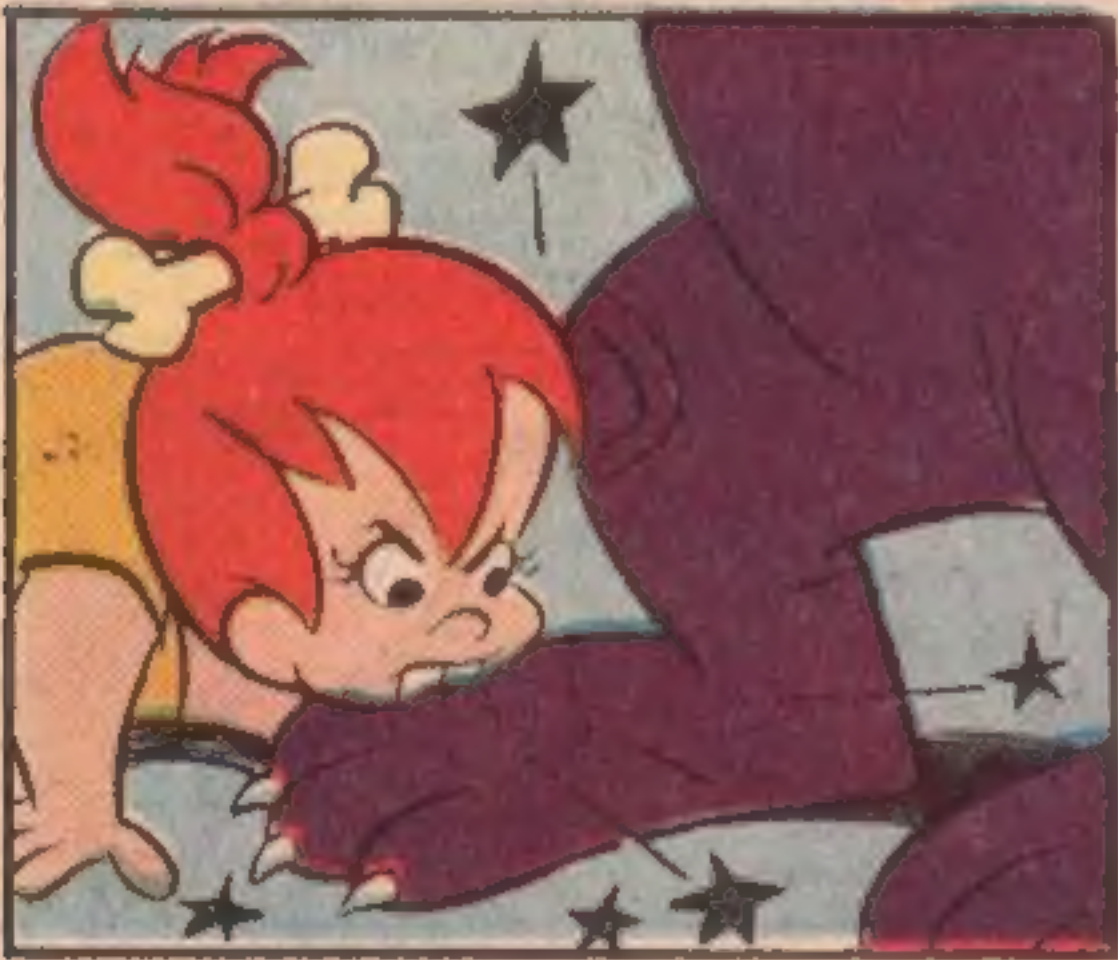
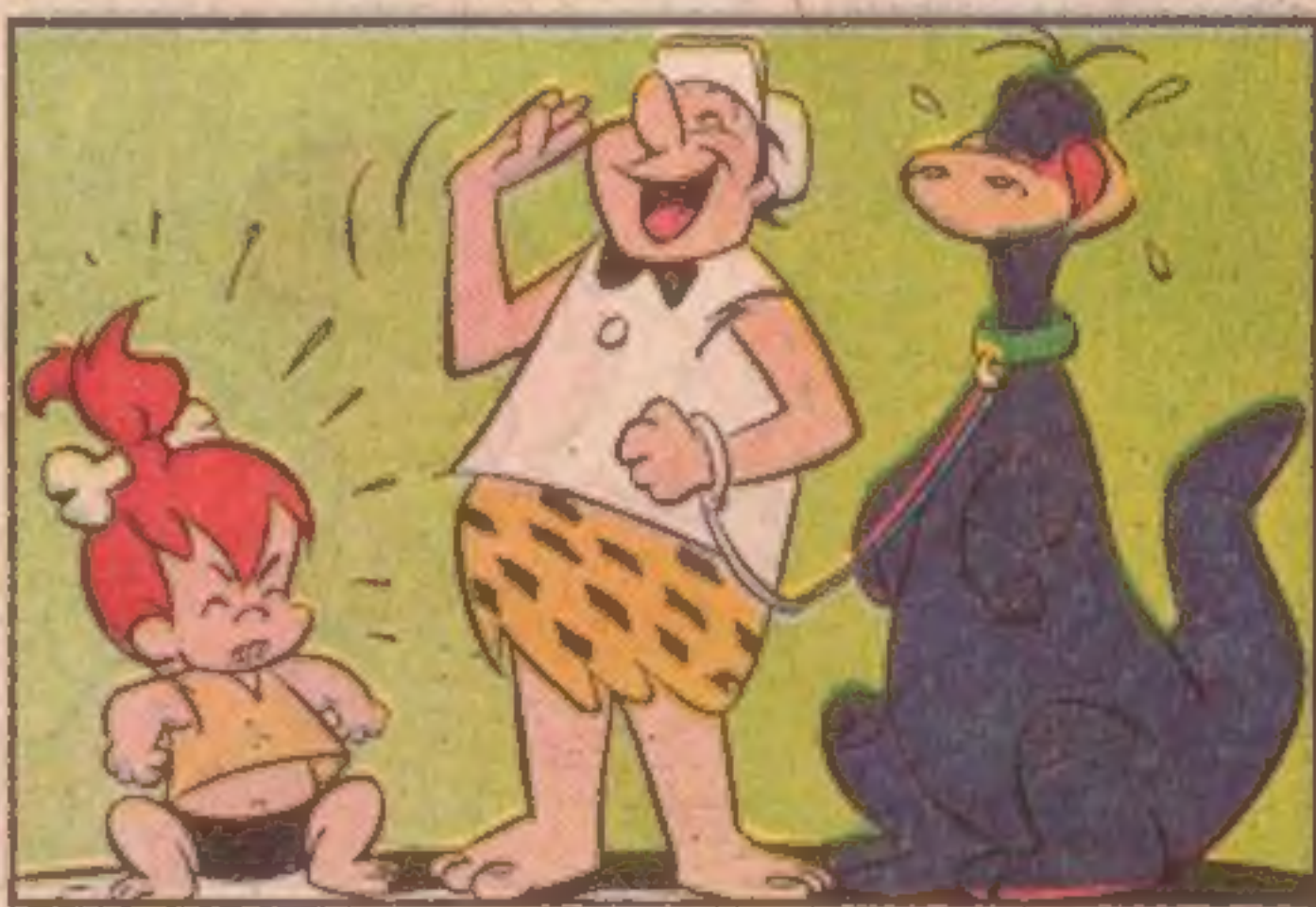
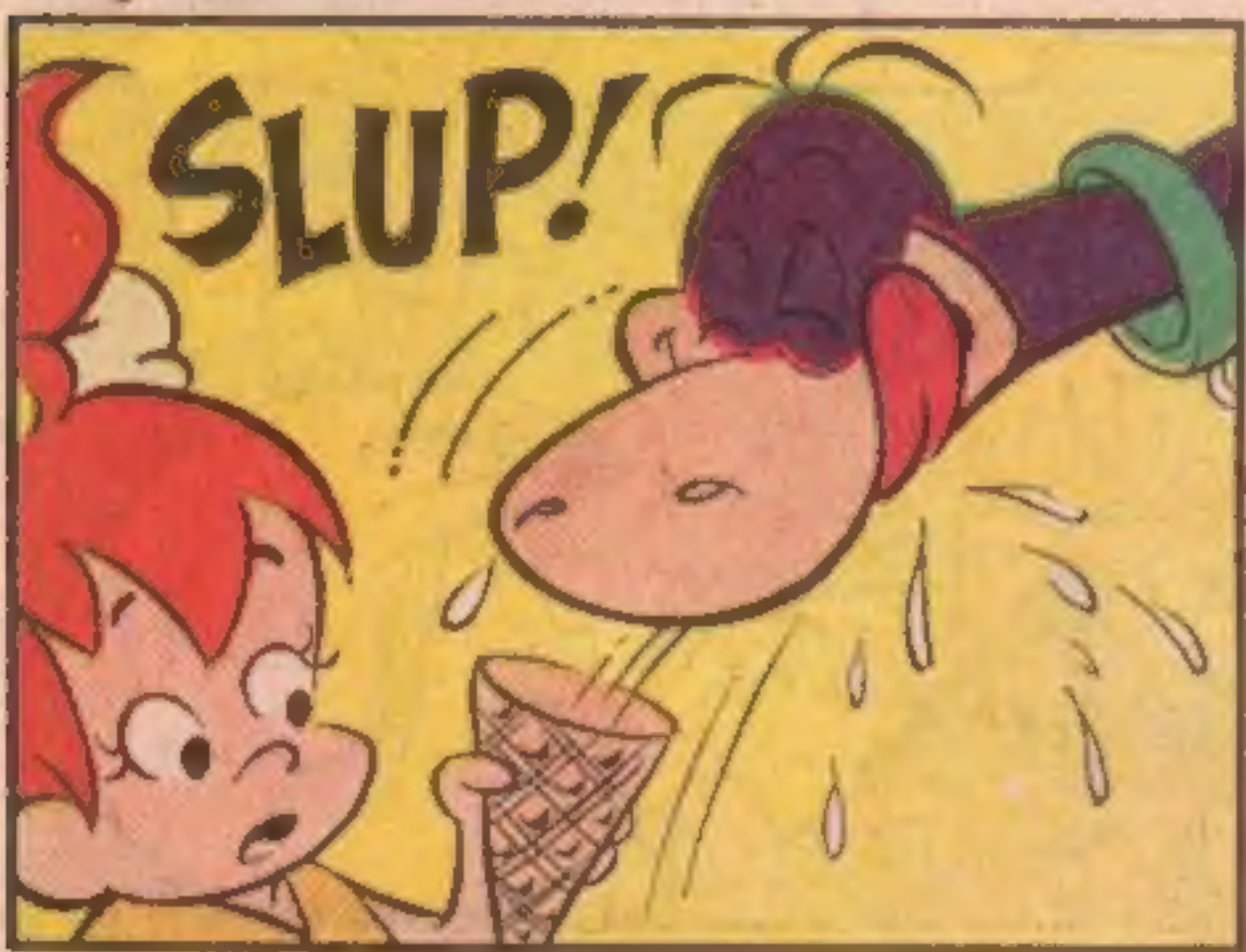
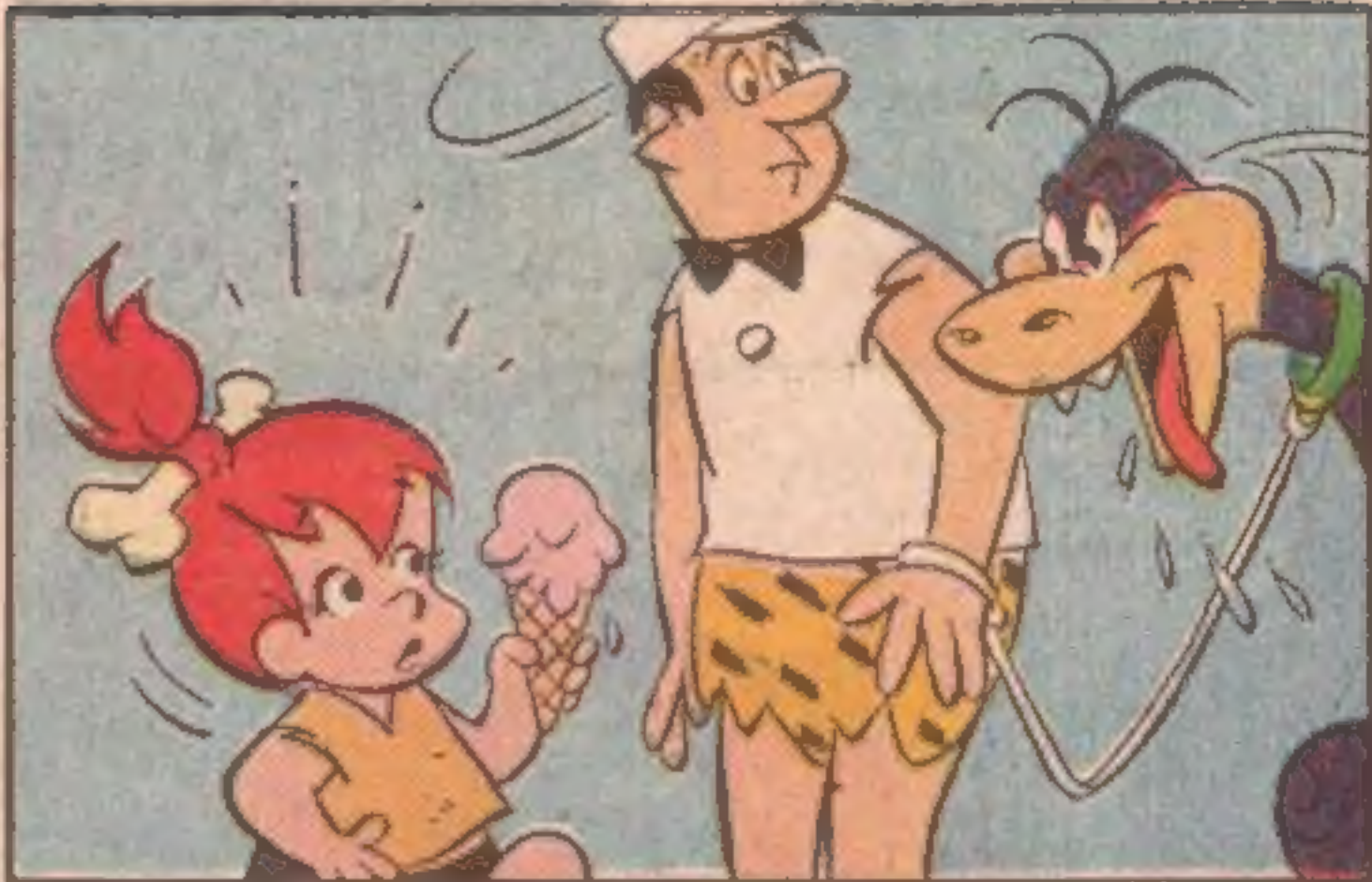
Hanna-Barbera

Pebbles  
FLINTSTONE

# SWEET TREAT









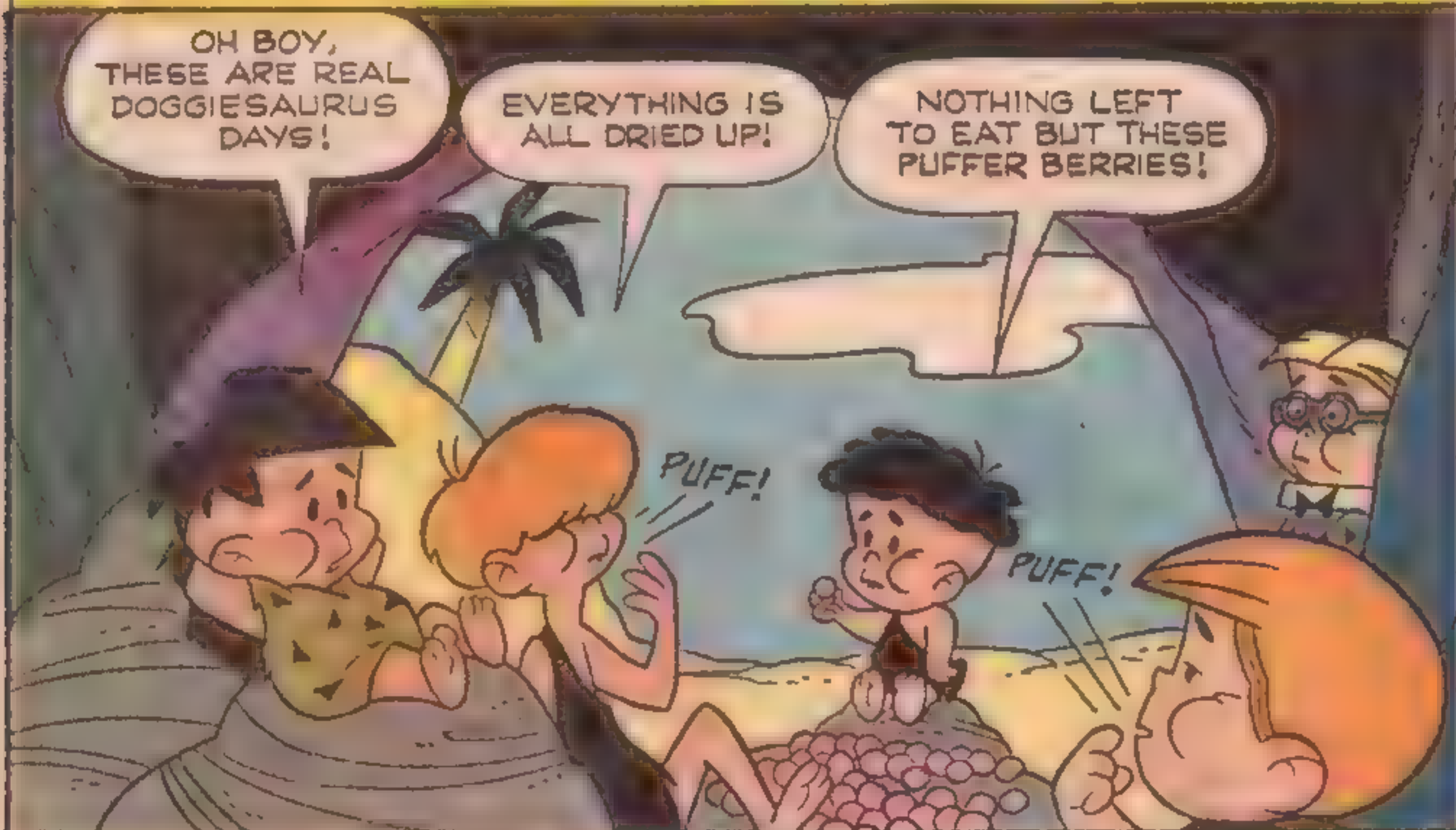
Hanna-Barbera  
CAVE KIDS

# FIGURES DON'T LIE

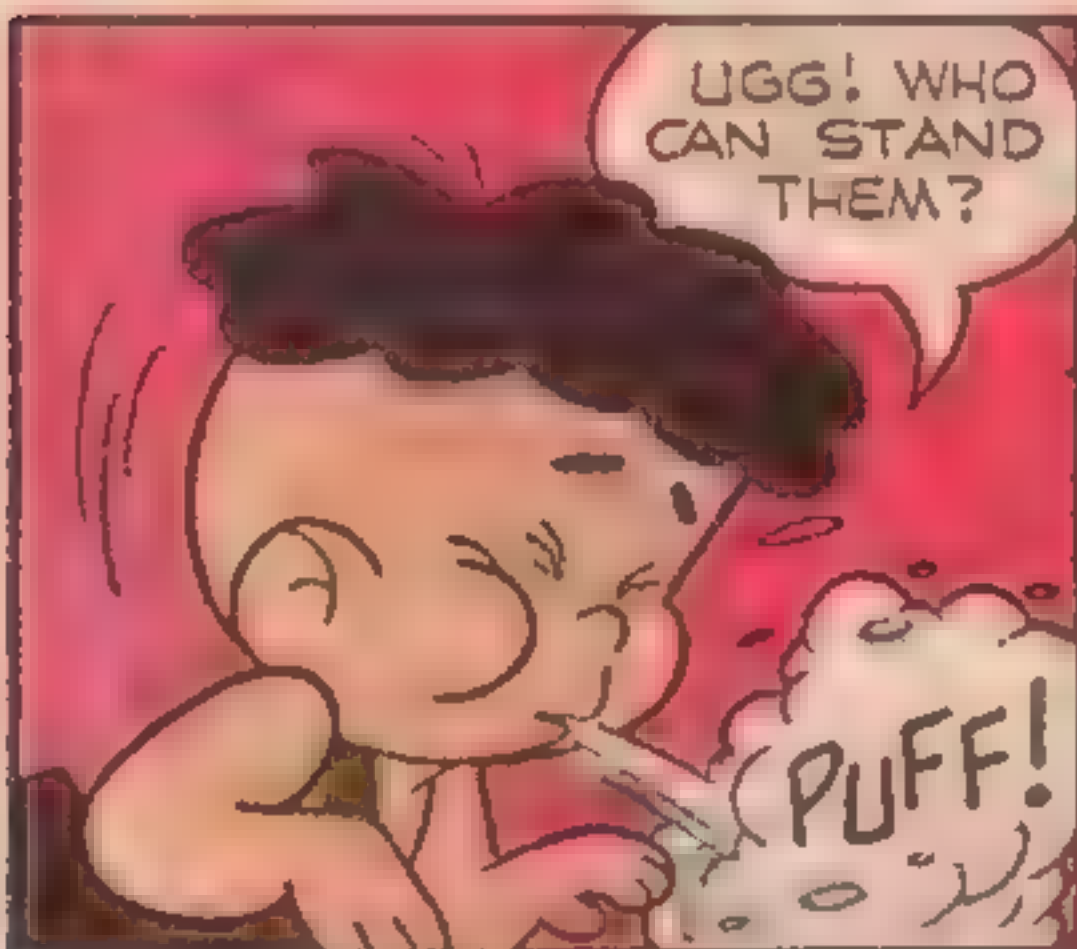
OH BOY,  
THESE ARE REAL  
DOGGIESAURUS  
DAYS!

EVERYTHING IS  
ALL DRIED UP!

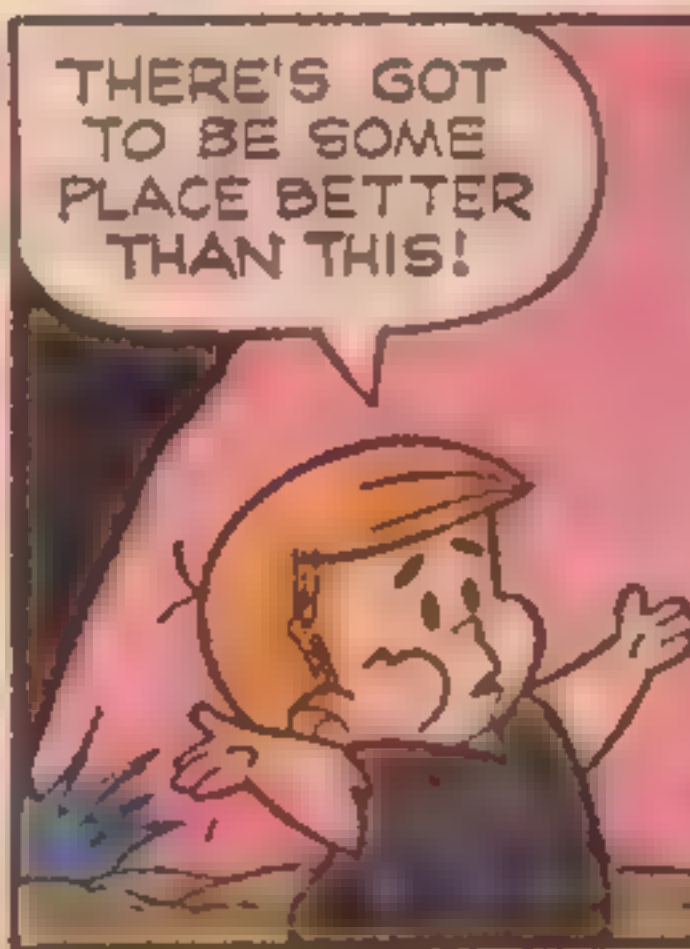
NOTHING LEFT  
TO EAT BUT THESE  
PUFFER BERRIES!



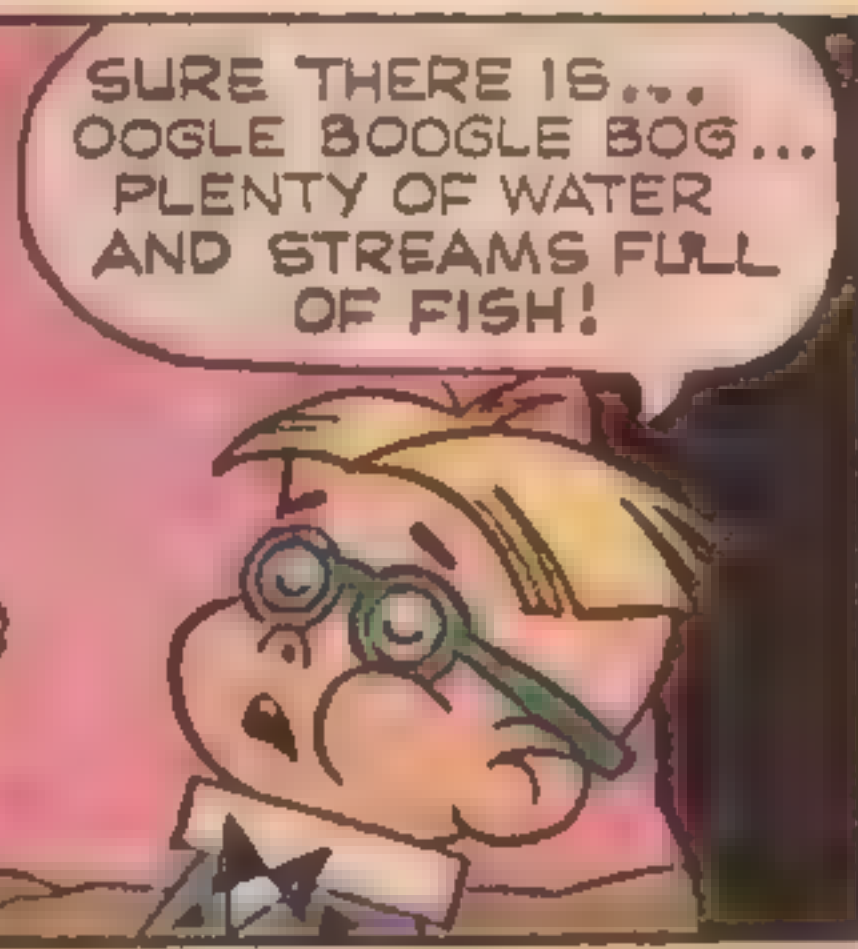
UGG! WHO  
CAN STAND  
THEM?



THERE'S GOT  
TO BE SOME  
PLACE BETTER  
THAN THIS!

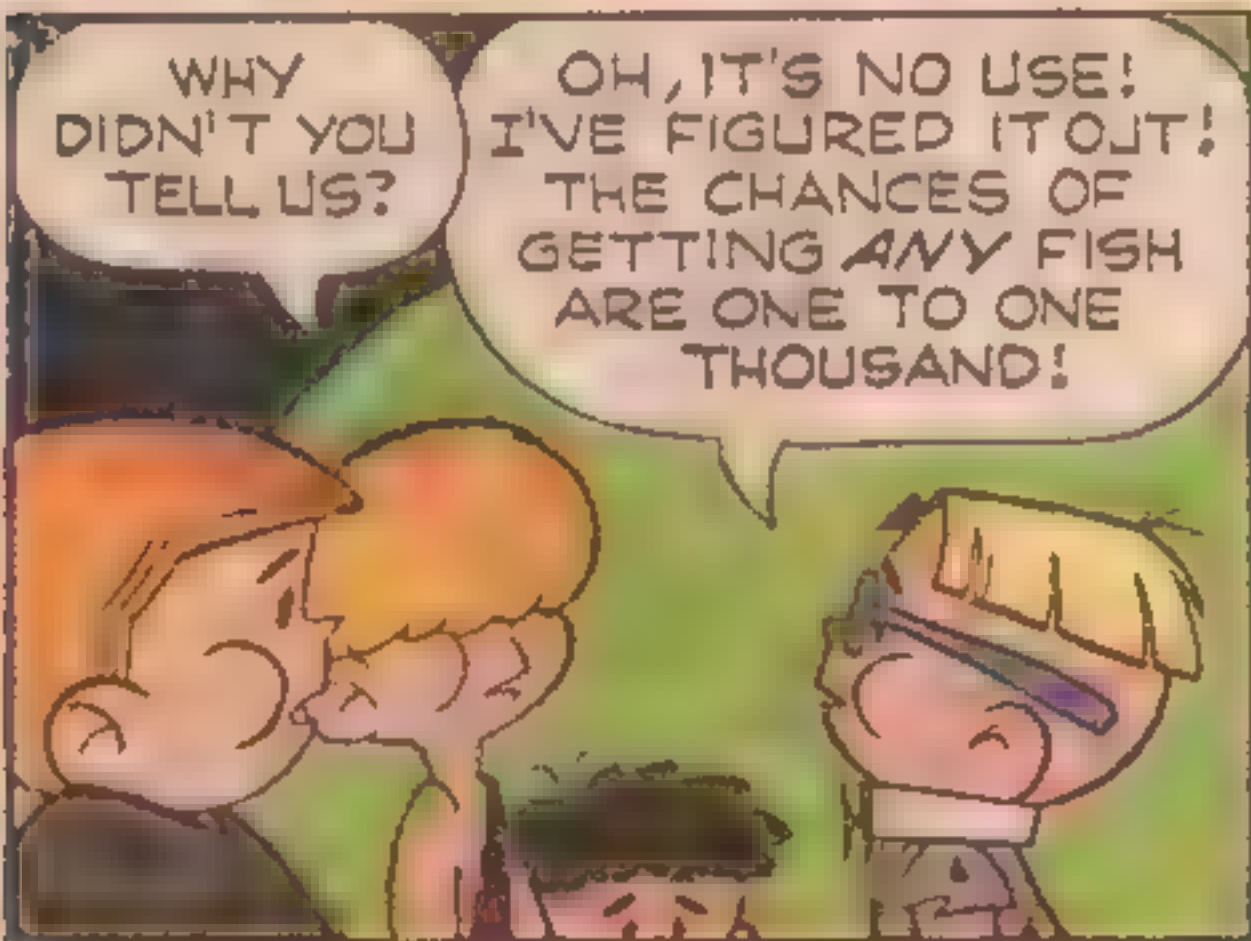


SURE THERE IS...  
OOGLE BOOGLE BOG...  
PLENTY OF WATER  
AND STREAMS FULL  
OF FISH!



WHY  
DIDN'T YOU  
TELL US?

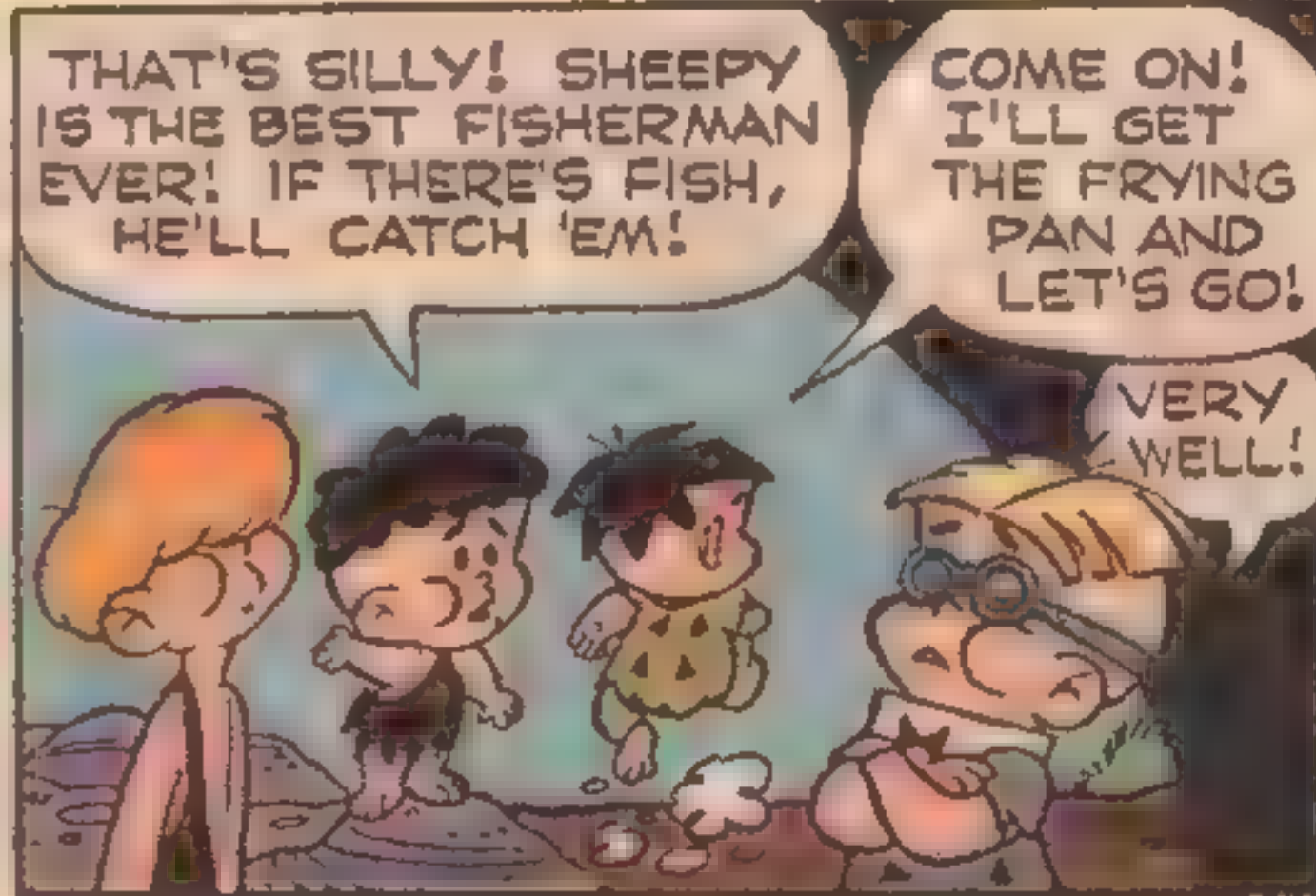
OH, IT'S NO USE!  
I'VE FIGURED IT OUT!  
THE CHANCES OF  
GETTING ANY FISH  
ARE ONE TO ONE  
THOUSAND!



THAT'S SILLY! SHEEPY  
IS THE BEST FISHERMAN  
EVER! IF THERE'S FISH,  
HE'LL CATCH 'EM!

COME ON!  
I'LL GET  
THE FRYING  
PAN AND  
LET'S GO!

VERY  
WELL!

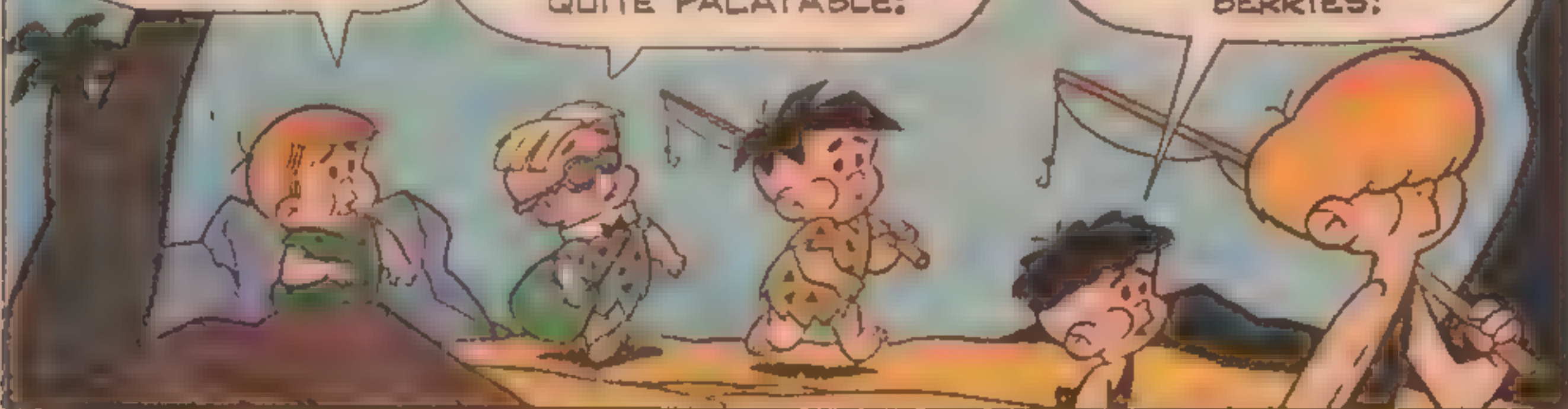




HOW COME  
YOU'RE COMING  
ALONG, IZZY?

OH, THERE ARE ALSO  
PURPLE PLCKER-BERRIES  
LP HERE! THEY ARE  
QUITE PALATABLE!

WHO NEEDS THEM...  
THEY'RE ALMOST AS  
BAD AS PLFFER-  
BERRIES!



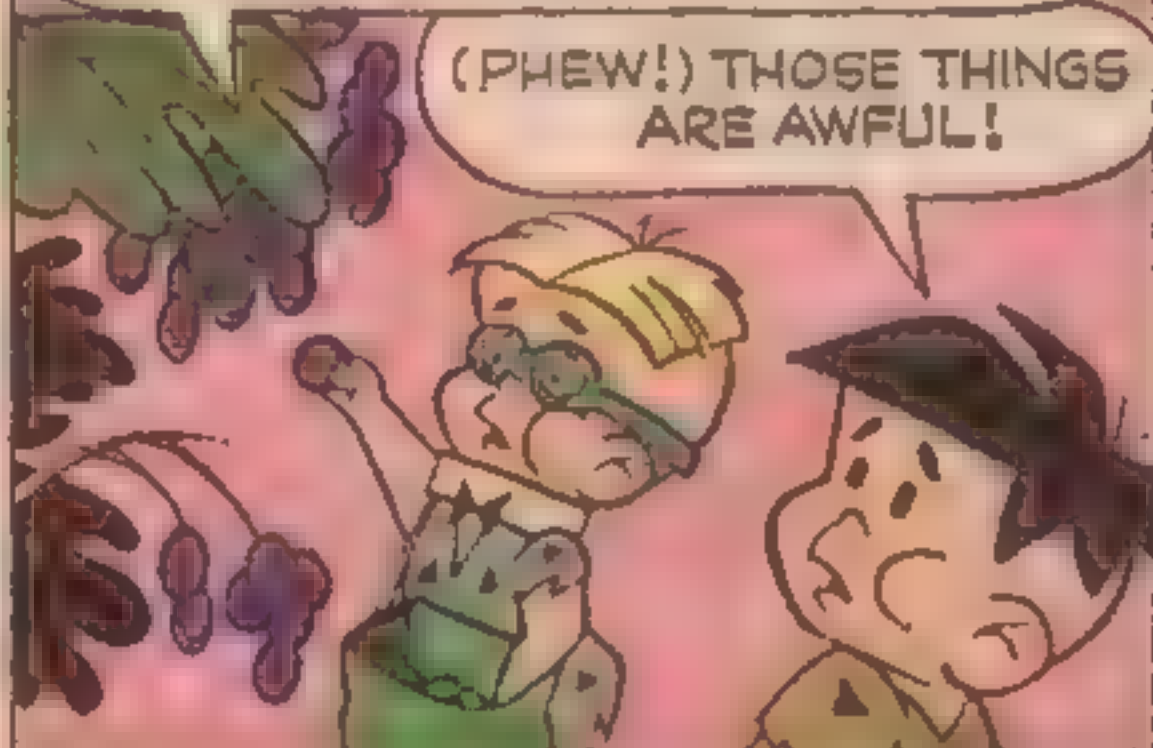
OKAY, FELLOWS!  
HERE WE ARE!

WOW! IZZY WAS  
RIGHT! THE STREAMS  
ARE RUNNING AND  
FULL OF FISH!



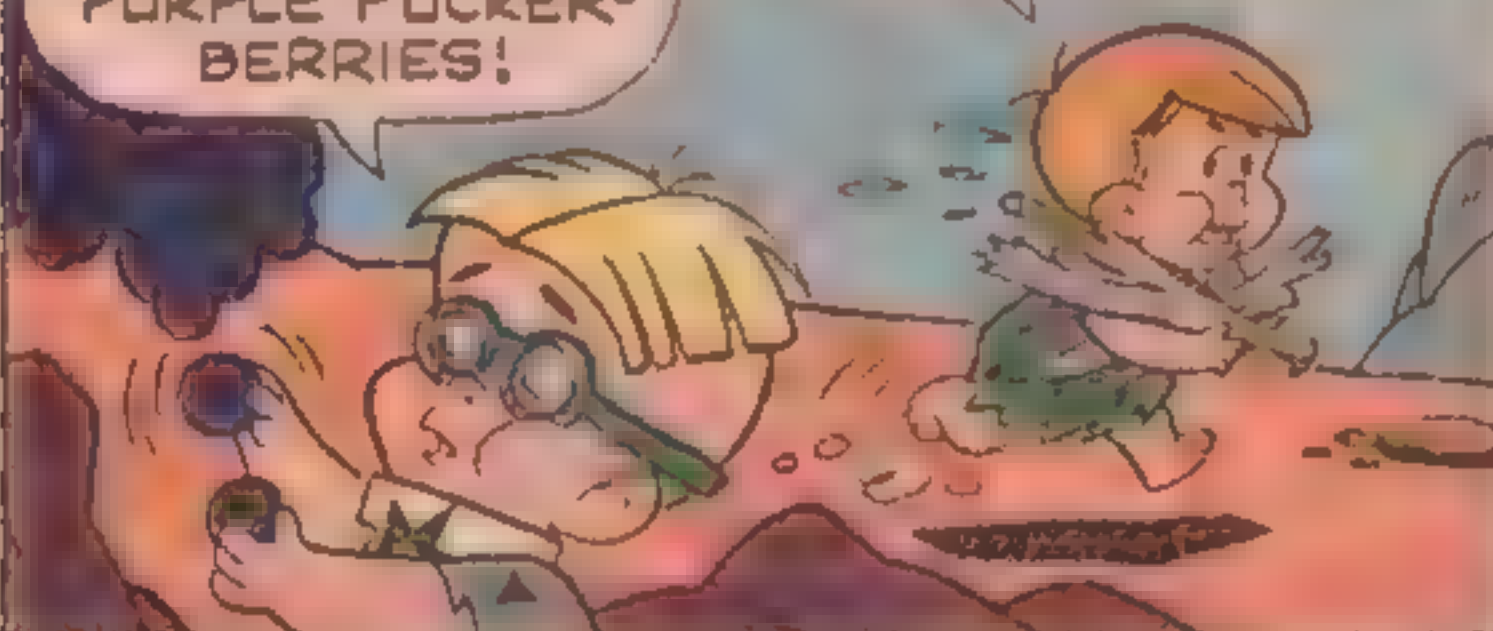
AND *HERE* ARE TREES FULL OF  
PURPLE PUCKER-BERRIES!

(PHEW!) THOSE THINGS  
ARE AWFUL!



YEAH! YOU CAN STOP PICKING THEM AND  
HELP GATHER WOOD SO WE CAN HOT-UP  
THE FRYING PAN.

I'D RATHER PICK  
PURPLE PUCKER-  
BERRIES!



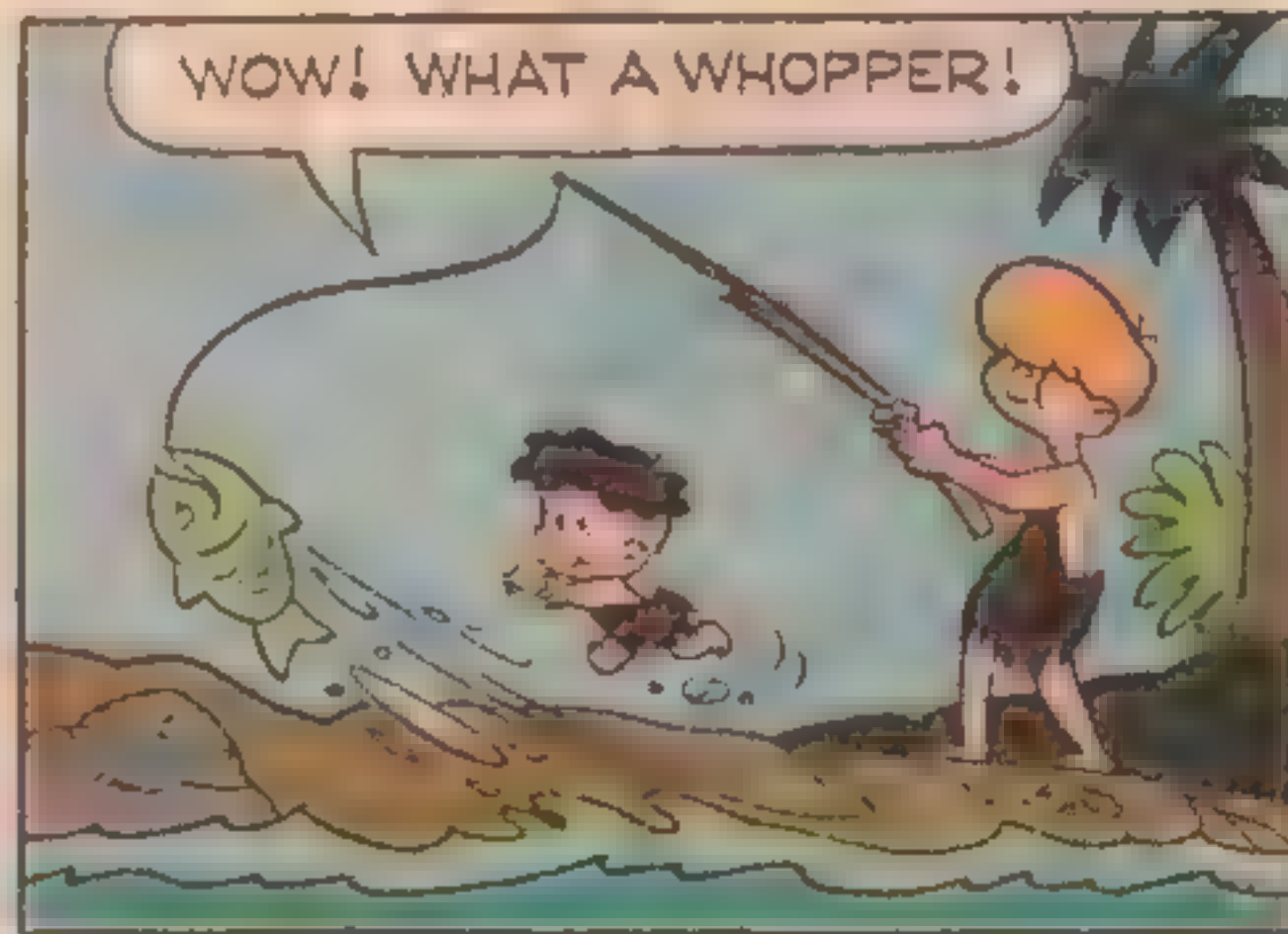
THE SECRET TO CATCHING FISH  
IS TO FIRST FIND A  
GOOD PLACE!



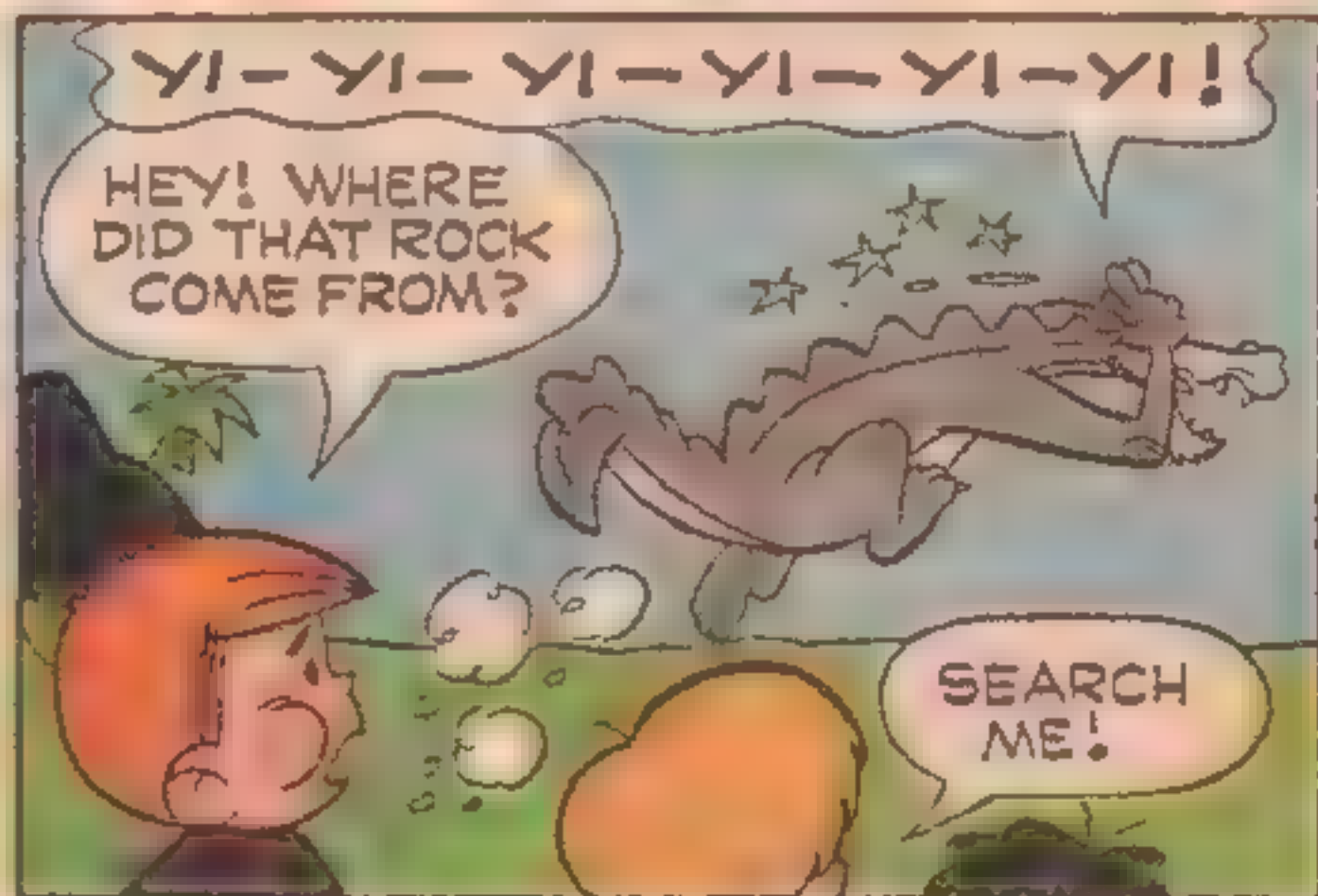
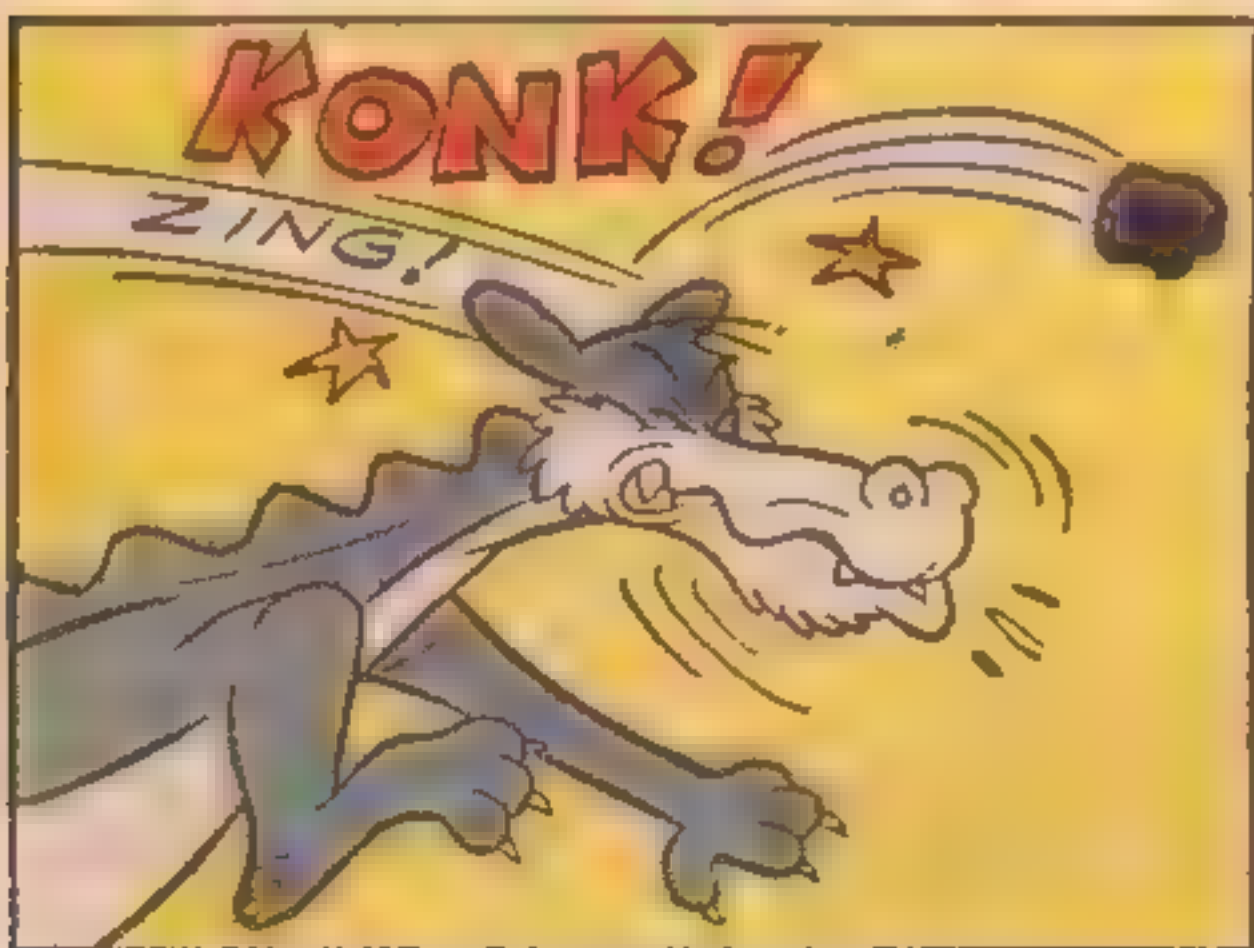
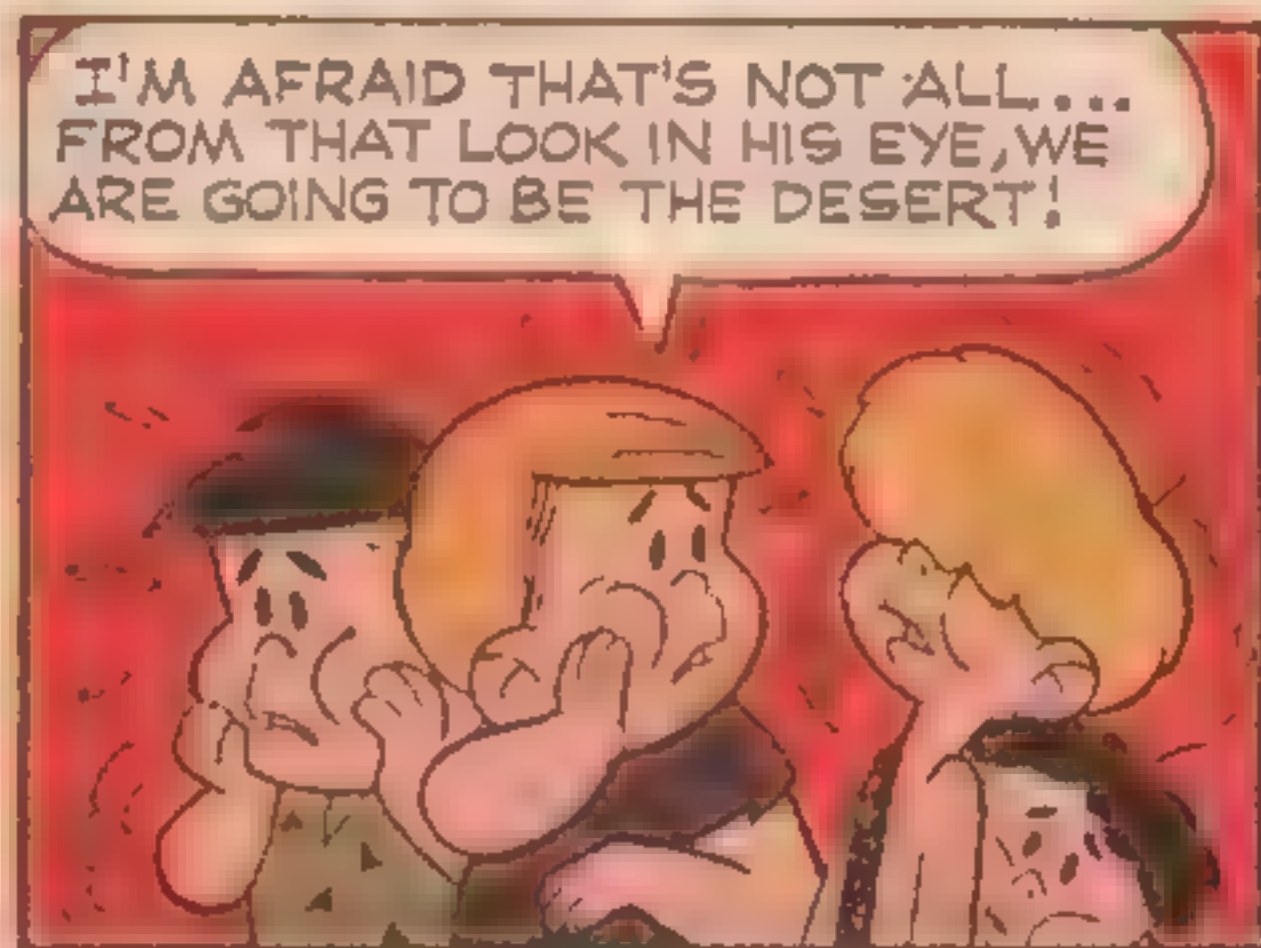
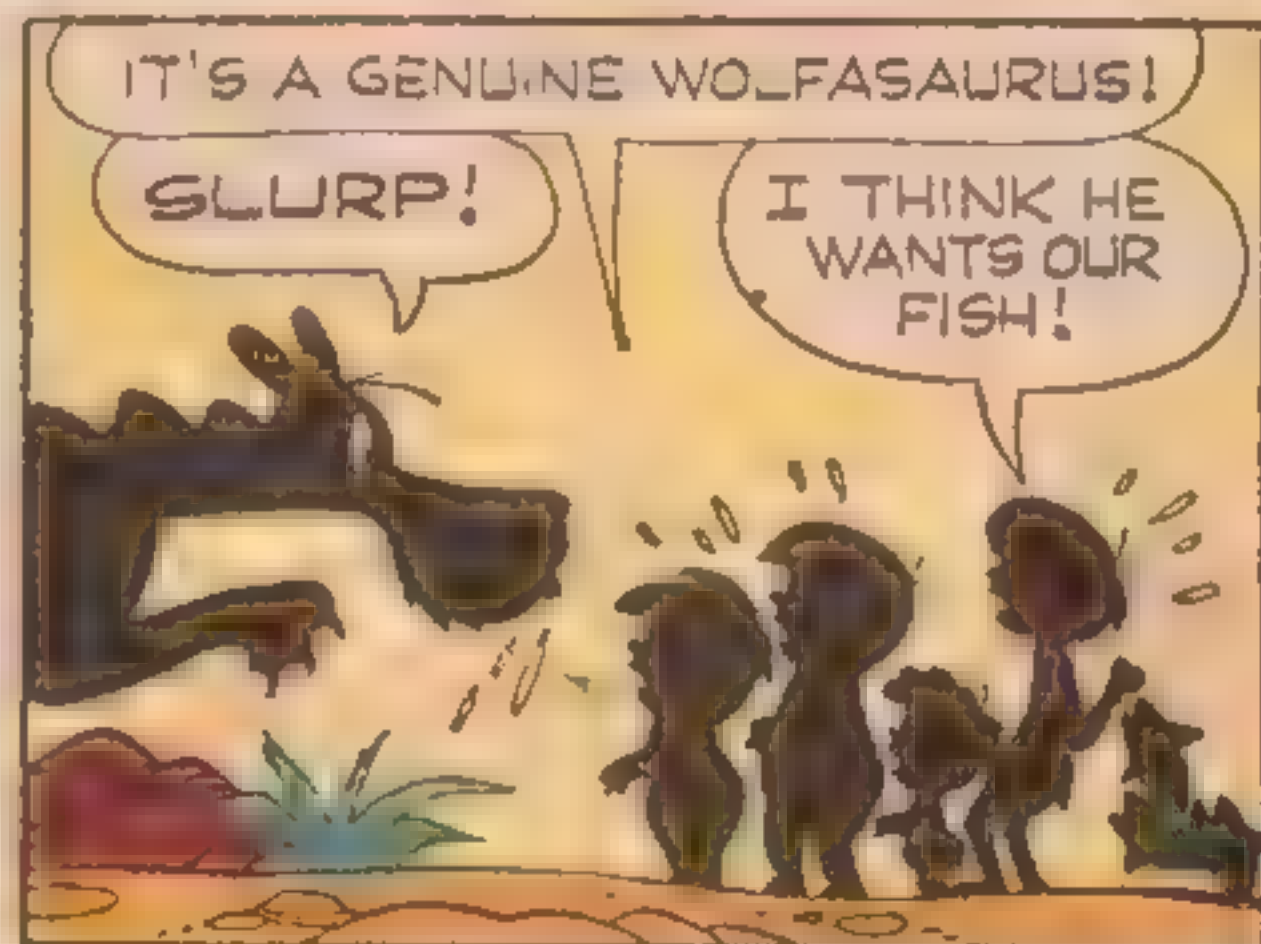
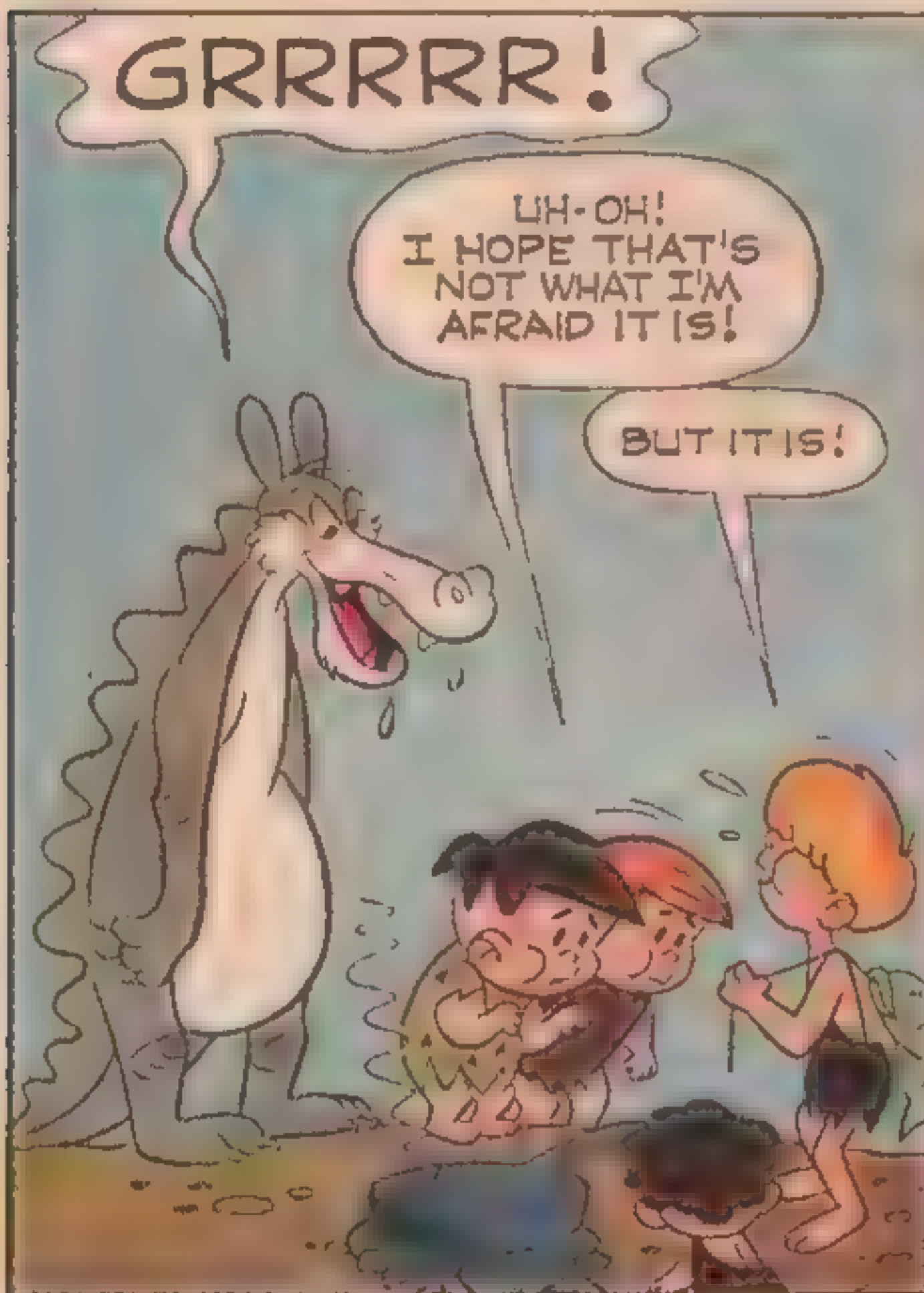
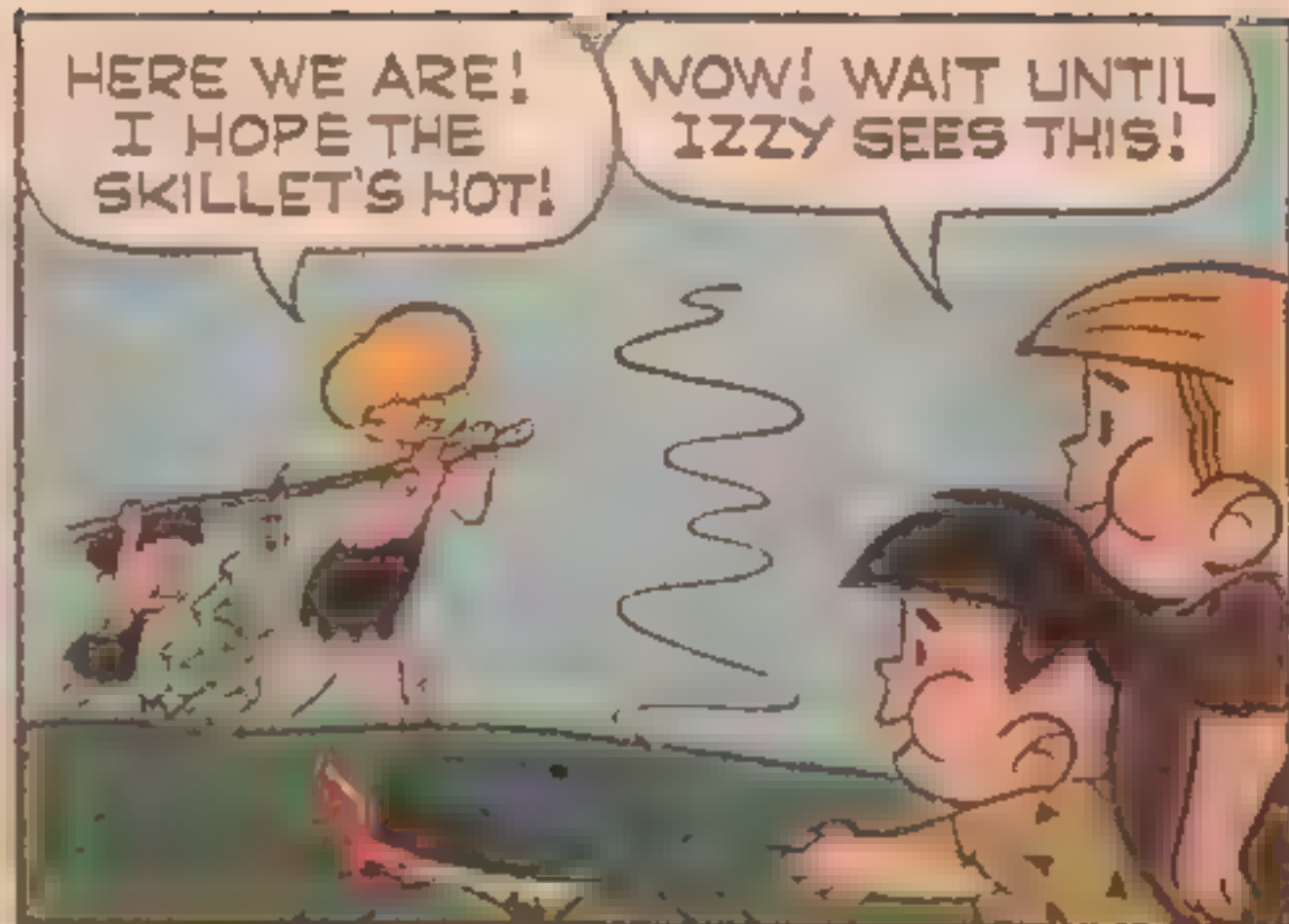
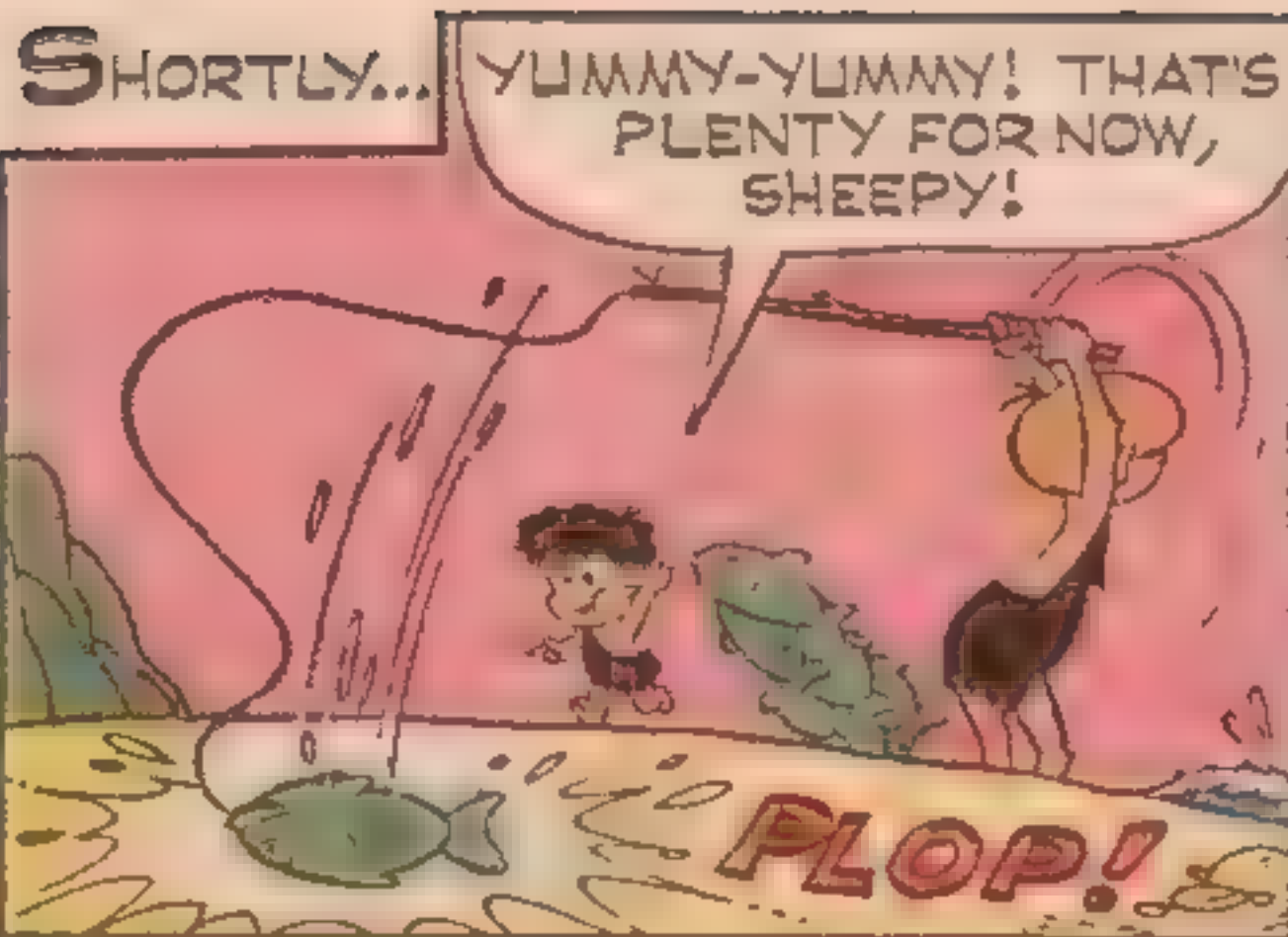
HERE IT IS!



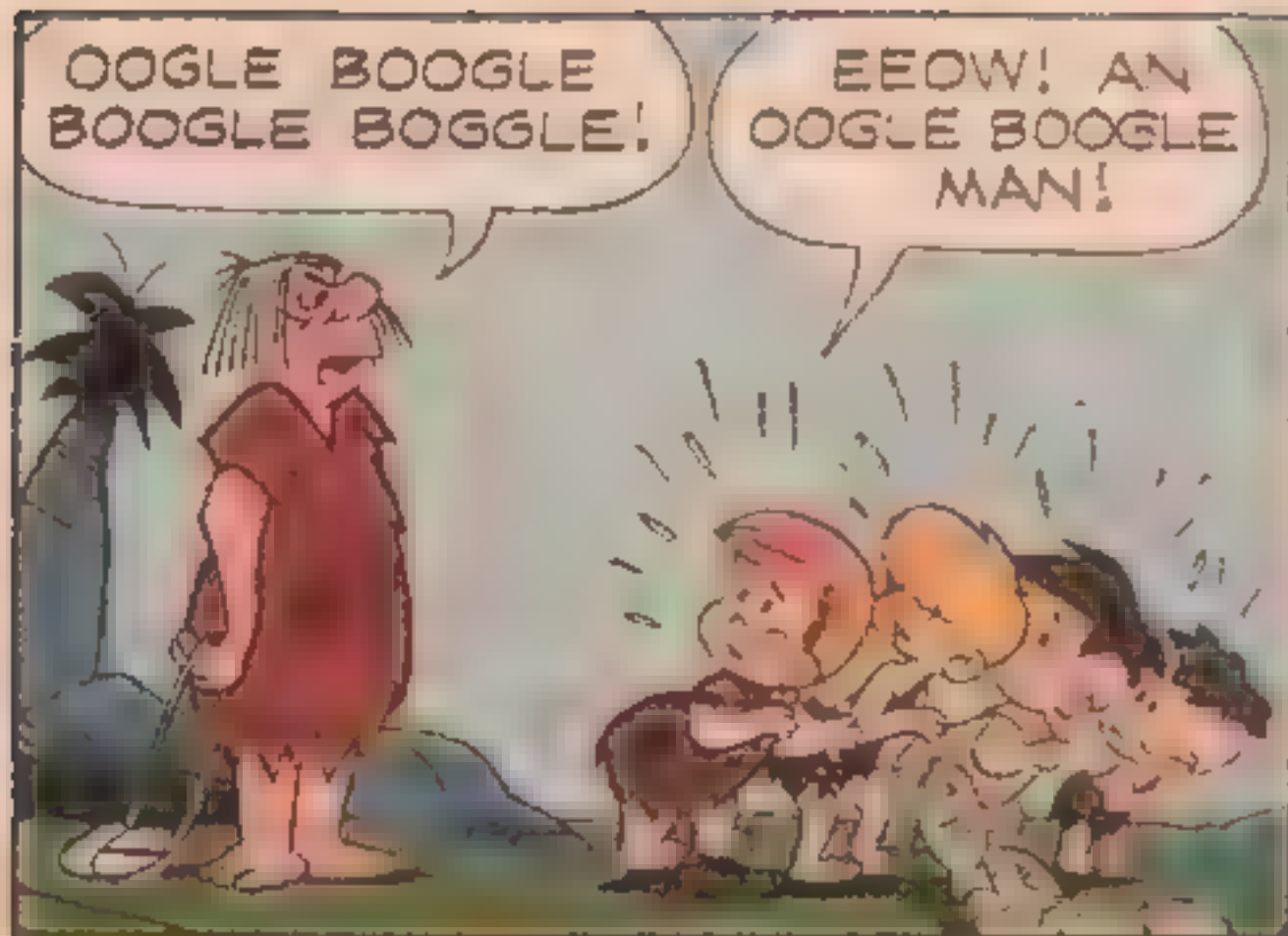
WOW! WHAT A WHOPPER!





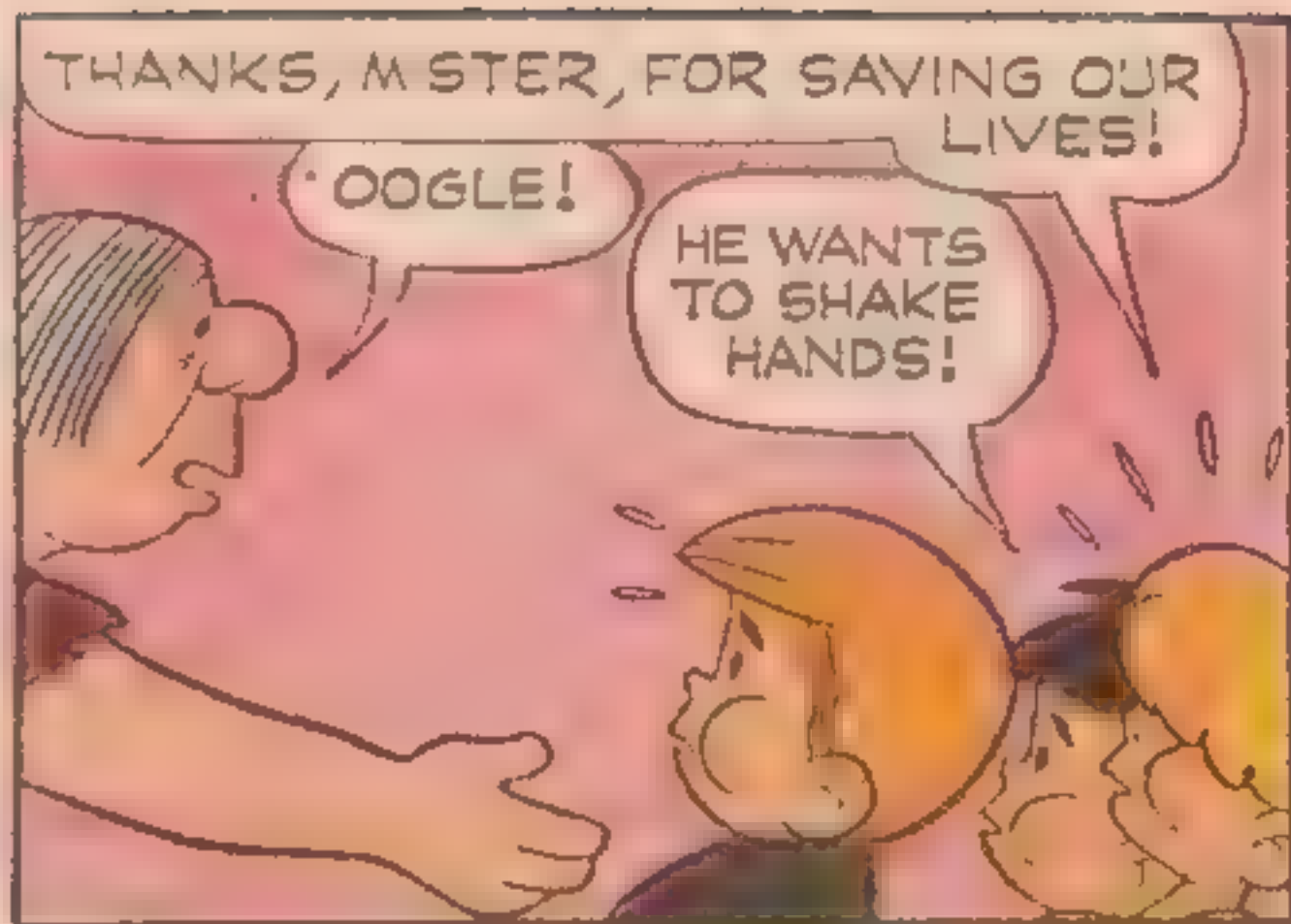






OOGLE BOOGLE  
BOOGLE BOGGLE!

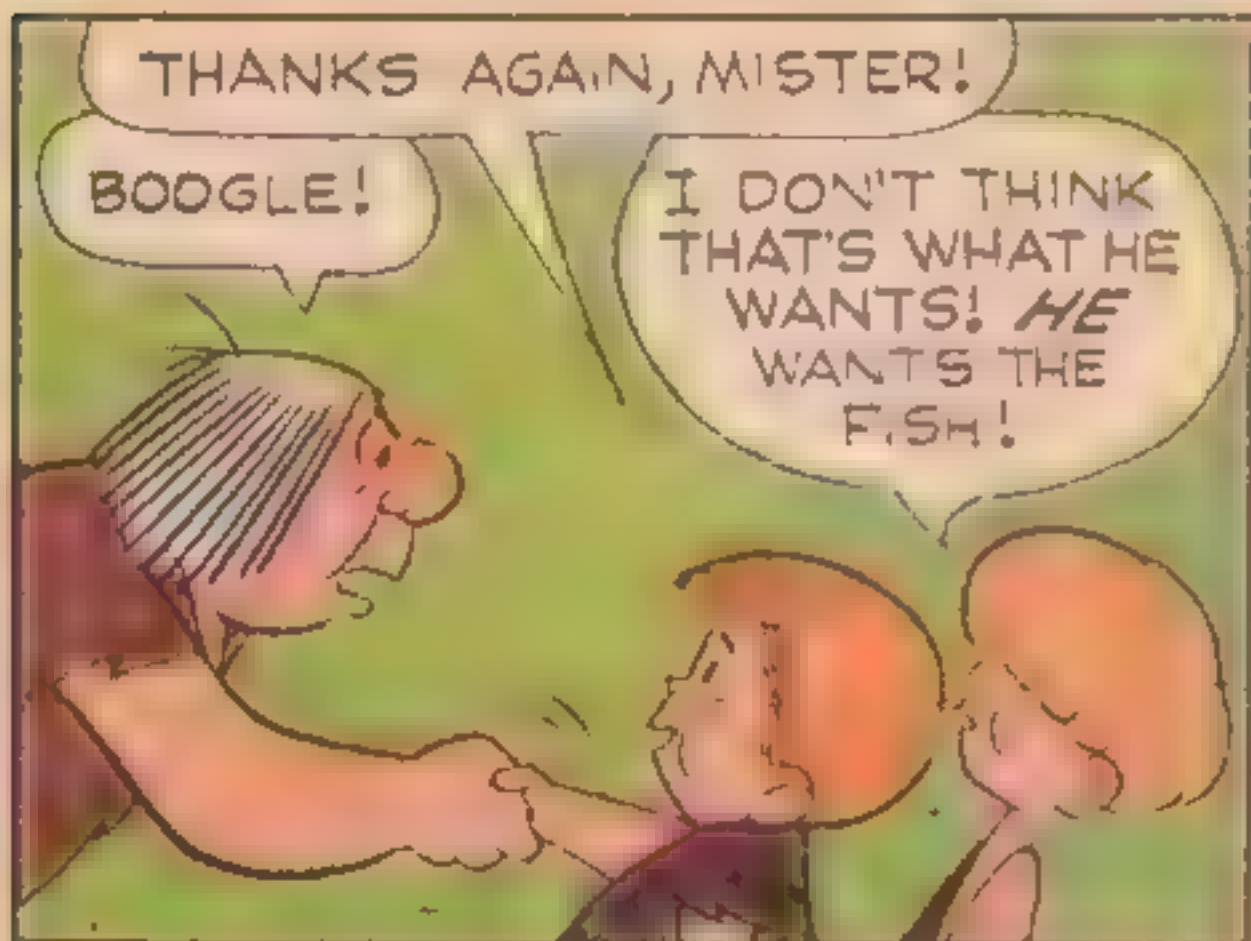
EEOW! AN  
OOGLE BOOGLE  
MAN!



THANKS, MISTER, FOR SAVING OUR  
LIVES!

OOGLE!

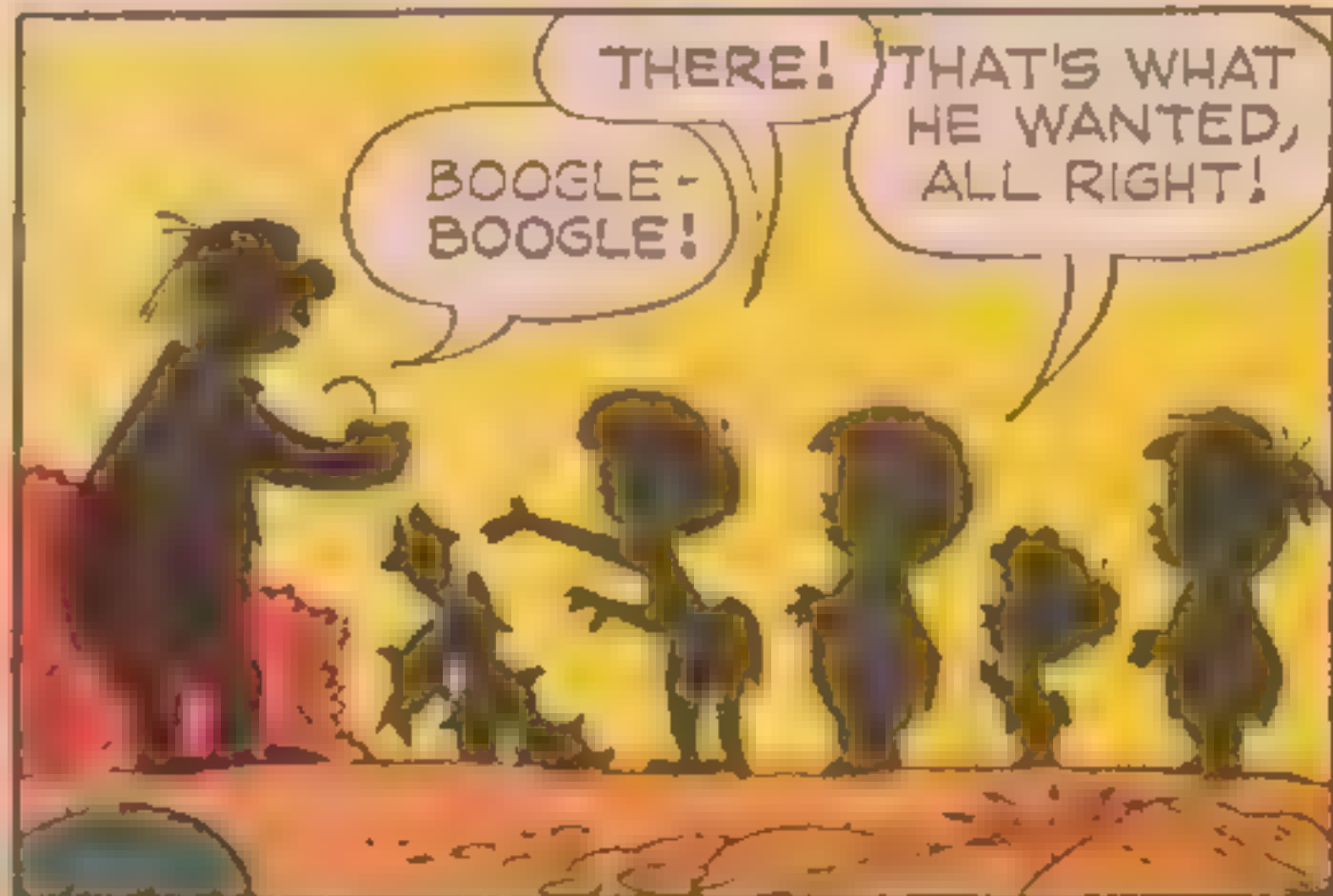
HE WANTS  
TO SHAKE  
HANDS!



THANKS AGAIN, MISTER!

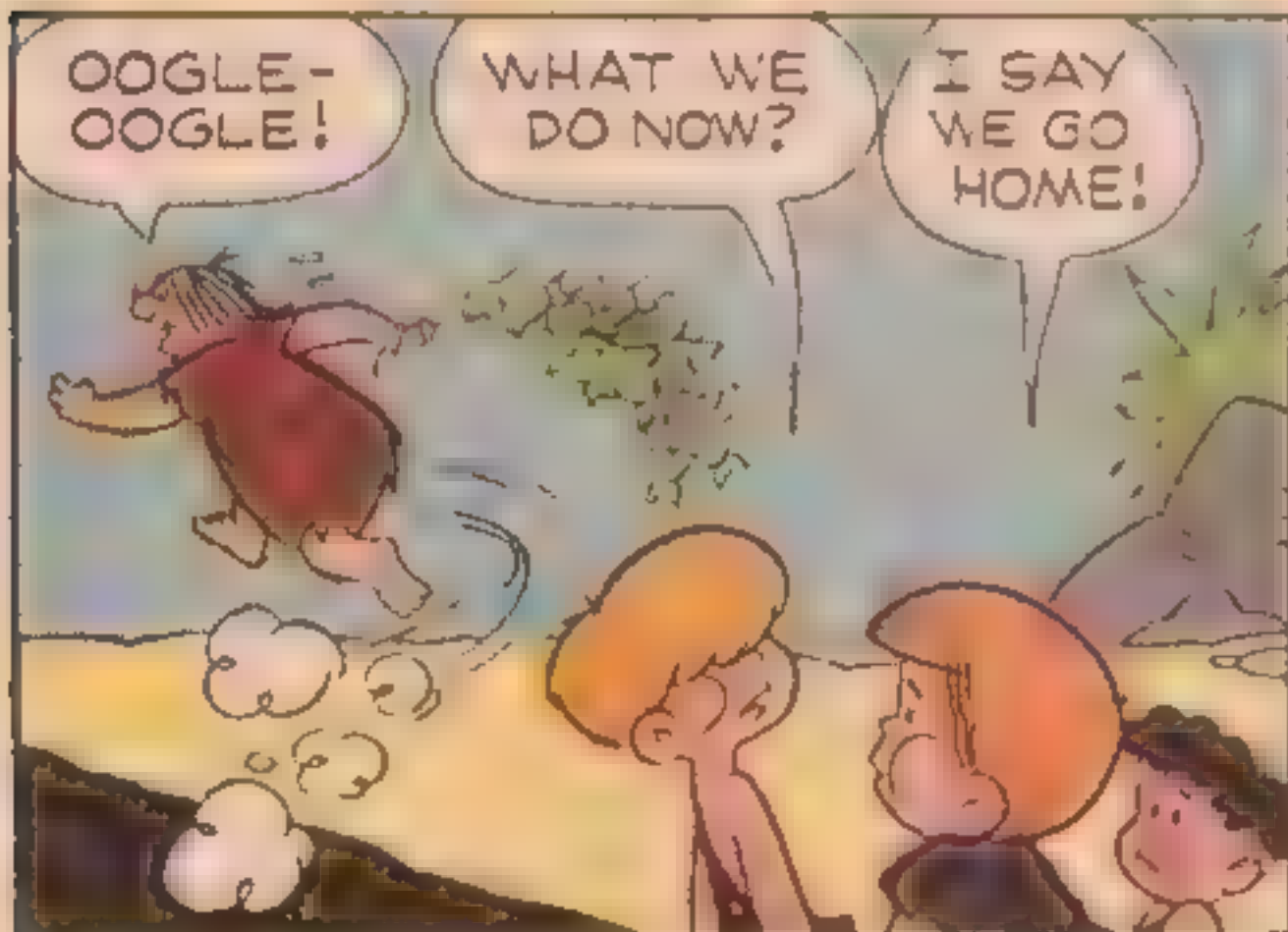
BOOGLE!

I DON'T THINK  
THAT'S WHAT HE  
WANTS! *HE*  
WANTS THE  
FISH!



BOOGLE-  
BOOGLE!

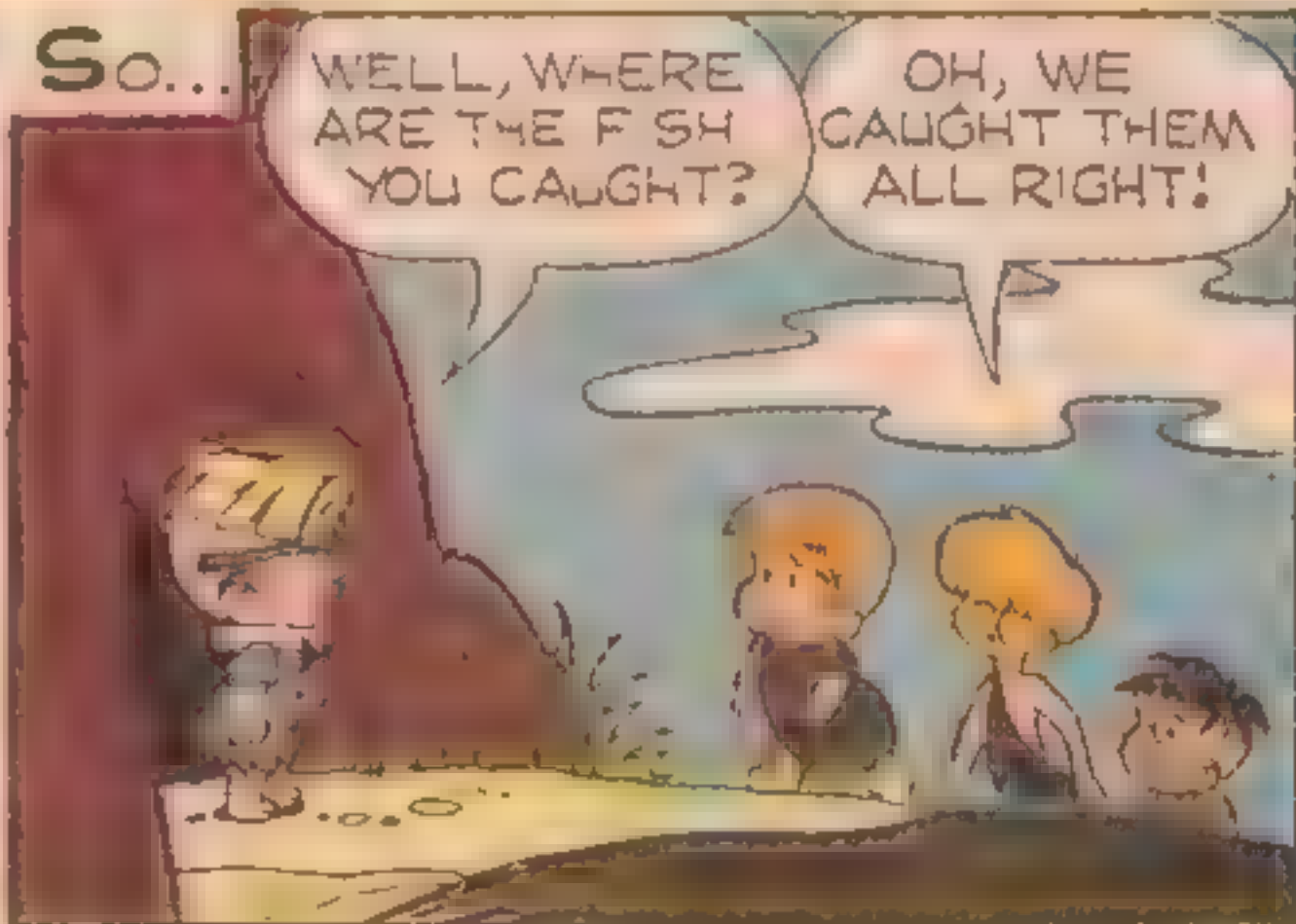
THERE! THAT'S WHAT  
HE WANTED,  
ALL RIGHT!



OOGLE-  
OOGLE!

WHAT WE  
DO NOW?

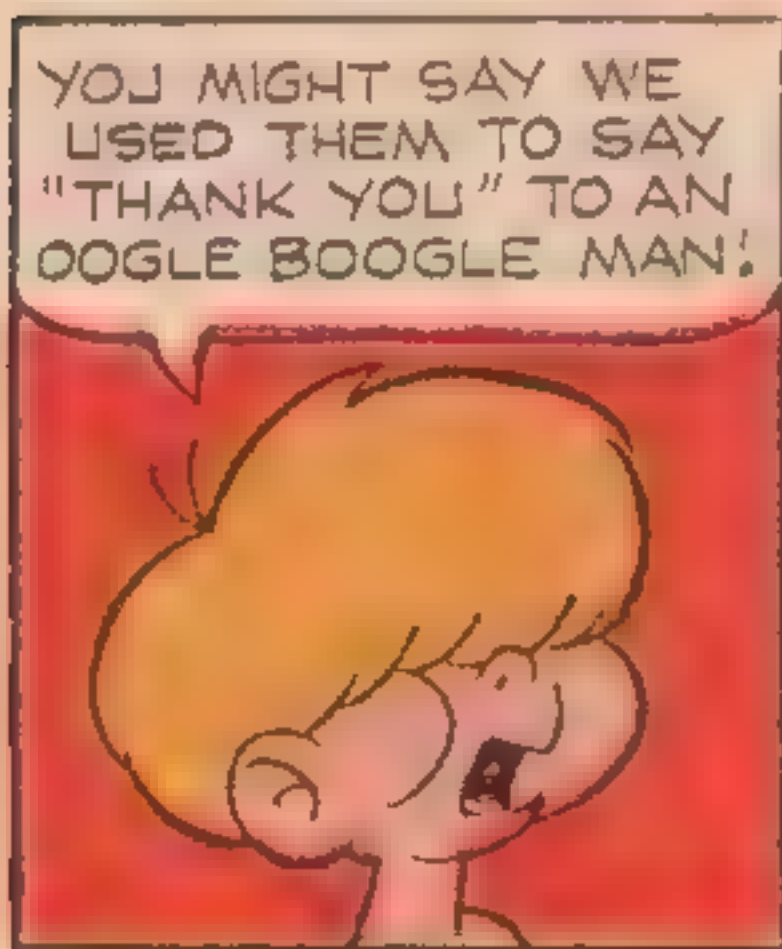
I SAY  
WE GO  
HOME!



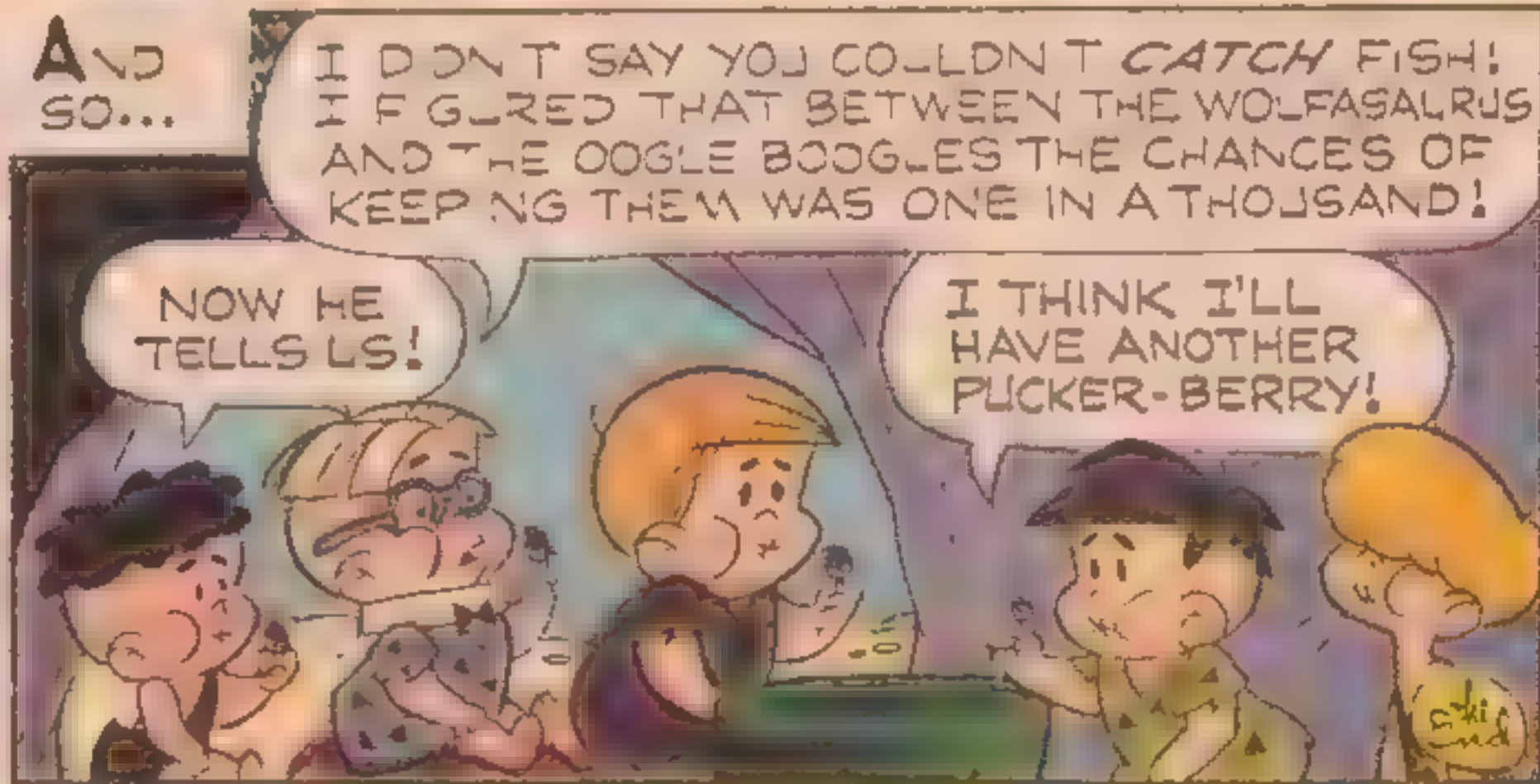
So...

WELL, WHERE  
ARE THE FISH  
YOU CAUGHT?

OH, WE  
CAUGHT THEM  
ALL RIGHT!



YOU MIGHT SAY WE  
USED THEM TO SAY  
"THANK YOU" TO AN  
OOGLE BOOGLE MAN!



And  
so...

I DON'T SAY YOU COULDN'T *CATCH* FISH!  
I FIGURED THAT BETWEEN THE WOLFASALRUS  
AND THE OOGLE BOOGLES THE CHANCES OF  
KEEPING THEM WAS ONE IN A THOUSAND!

NOW HE  
TELLS US!

I THINK I'LL  
HAVE ANOTHER  
PUCKER-BERRY!



# YAKKY DOODLE FINDS A PET



"Look, Chopper," said Yakky Doodle, pointing across the street. "There's that lady with her pet cat again."

"Yeah," answered Chopper, from the cozy depths of a dog nap.

"Gee, I wish I had a pet," Yakky sighed. "I'd always have someone to play with then. Do you have a pet, Chopper?"

"Huh?" asked Chopper, coming out of his nap for a moment, and opening his eyes.

"I said, do you have a pet, Chopper?" Yakky repeated.

"Uh . . . yeah, sure, I have a pet," replied Chopper. "He's little, but he's a pest . . . I mean . . . pet, all right."

"You do!" exclaimed Yakky. "Who's your pet, Chopper? Who? Did I ever see him?"

"You're my pet," Chopper answered with a grin. Then he added, "Now, be a pet . . . and run along and let me sleep."

"Okay, Chopper," Yakky agreed happily. "I sure didn't know I was a pet, though."

As Yakky walked along, he thought, "Everyone has a pet but me. I sure wish I could have one." Then, spying a grasshopper, he asked, "Oh, little grasshopper, would you be my pet?"

"Phoo!" answered the grasshopper, hopping away quickly.

Yakky sighed and went on. Then he came to a little cricket.

"Little cricket," he said, "I want a pet, so I'll have someone to play with all the time. Would you be my pet?"

"I haven't time for play . . . not with my big family to feed," grumbled the cricket, and he, too, went on his way.

Discouraged, Yakky went back to Chopper. "I can't find a pet," he wailed. "They all just hop away, instead of playing with me! What'll

I do, Chopper? What'll I do?"

"Aw, now, little feller," soothed Yakky's friend, "you hadn't oughter cry over it. You'll just have to keep hunting till you find a pet that can't hop away."

"All right, Chopper," said Yakky. "I'll try again. But where will I find one like that?" he wondered.

Later, when Chopper's nap was over, he saw little Yakky happily skipping down the path, carrying a bundle of hay. Yakky was humming to himself, as well.

"Hi, Chopper," he said, not missing a step, as he hurried along.

"Wait a minute, little feller," called Chopper. "Where are you going? What are you doing with that hay?"

"I'm going to feed my pet," Yakky said cheerily.

"Your pet!" exclaimed Chopper.

"Yup," answered Yakky. "Want to come along and see him? We have to hurry, though, cause it's time for his supper." And Yakky ran down the path.

Full of curiosity, Chopper followed the little duck. His trail led around a curve in the path, across the park, and straight into the zoo, where he disappeared around a corner cage!

Chopper peeked warily around the corner. There was little Yakky feeding the hay to a big elephant and gently stroking and patting the elephant's long trunk!

"See my pet, Chopper?" Yakky called. "I found one that couldn't hop away, just like you said I should. He's kind of big, but isn't he nice?"

"He's very nice," Chopper agreed. "And he's a perfect pet for you. He'll always be around when you want to play."



# NINE LIVES

**BUILD IT YOURSELF — REVELL'S  
MODEL-OF-THE-MONTH FOR  
JUNE, THE F4F-4 WILDCAT.**



In the early days of World War II, the stubby-nosed Wildcat was a born fighter, but vastly outnumbered by the Japanese fighters. Ah, but the Japanese reckoned without one Lt Cmdr. James Thach. Wildcat ace and now an admiral, who invented the intricate "Thach Weave." When counterattacked, the Wildcats wove back and forth to protect each other from rear attacks. This maneuver gave many Wildcats nine lives.

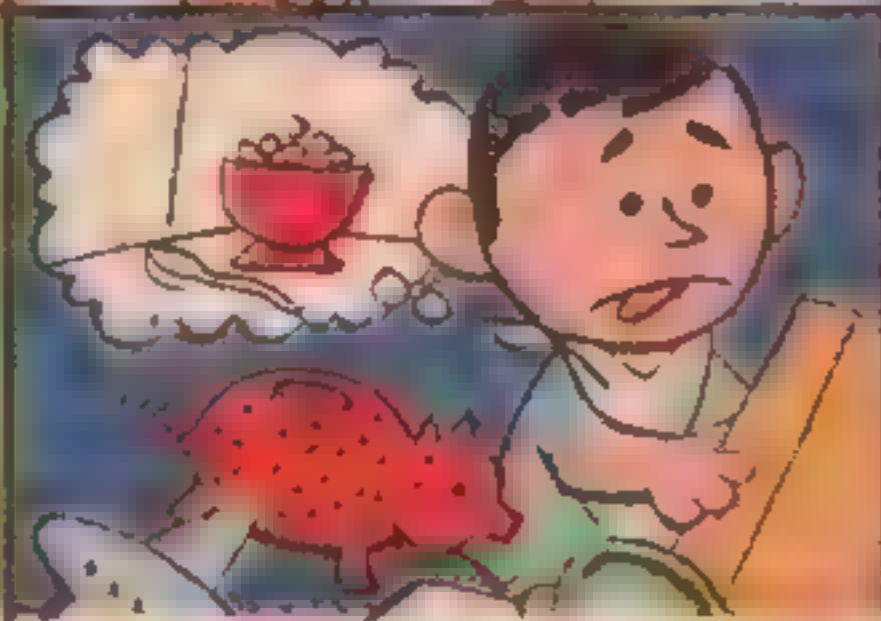
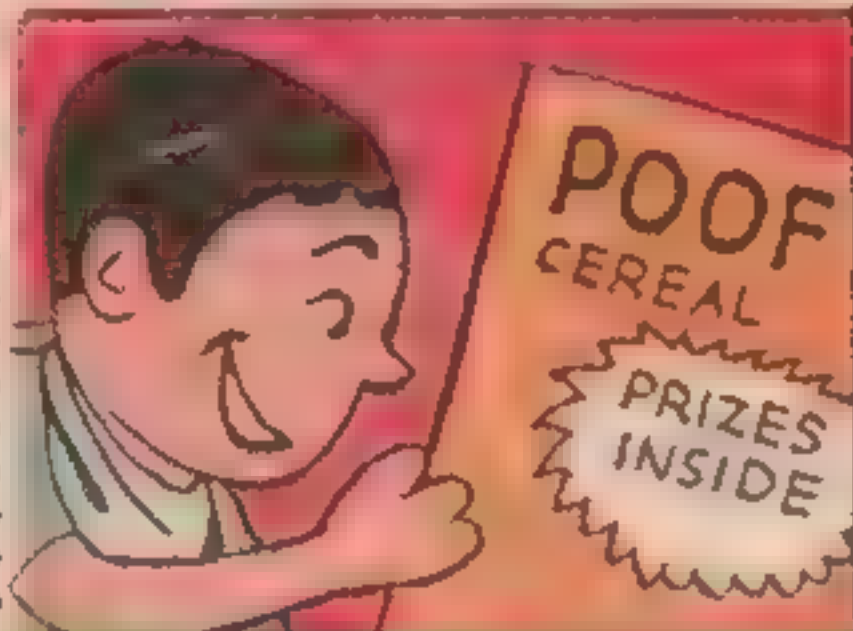
With a 13¼" wingspread, folding wings and authentic cockpit, your 1/2-scale Revell model is a true Wildcat in every detail. It's a joy to build, and looks great in a den. Sells for \$2, wherever toys or hobbies are sold.

Send 35c for color  
catalog of new kits.  
Revell, Inc.,  
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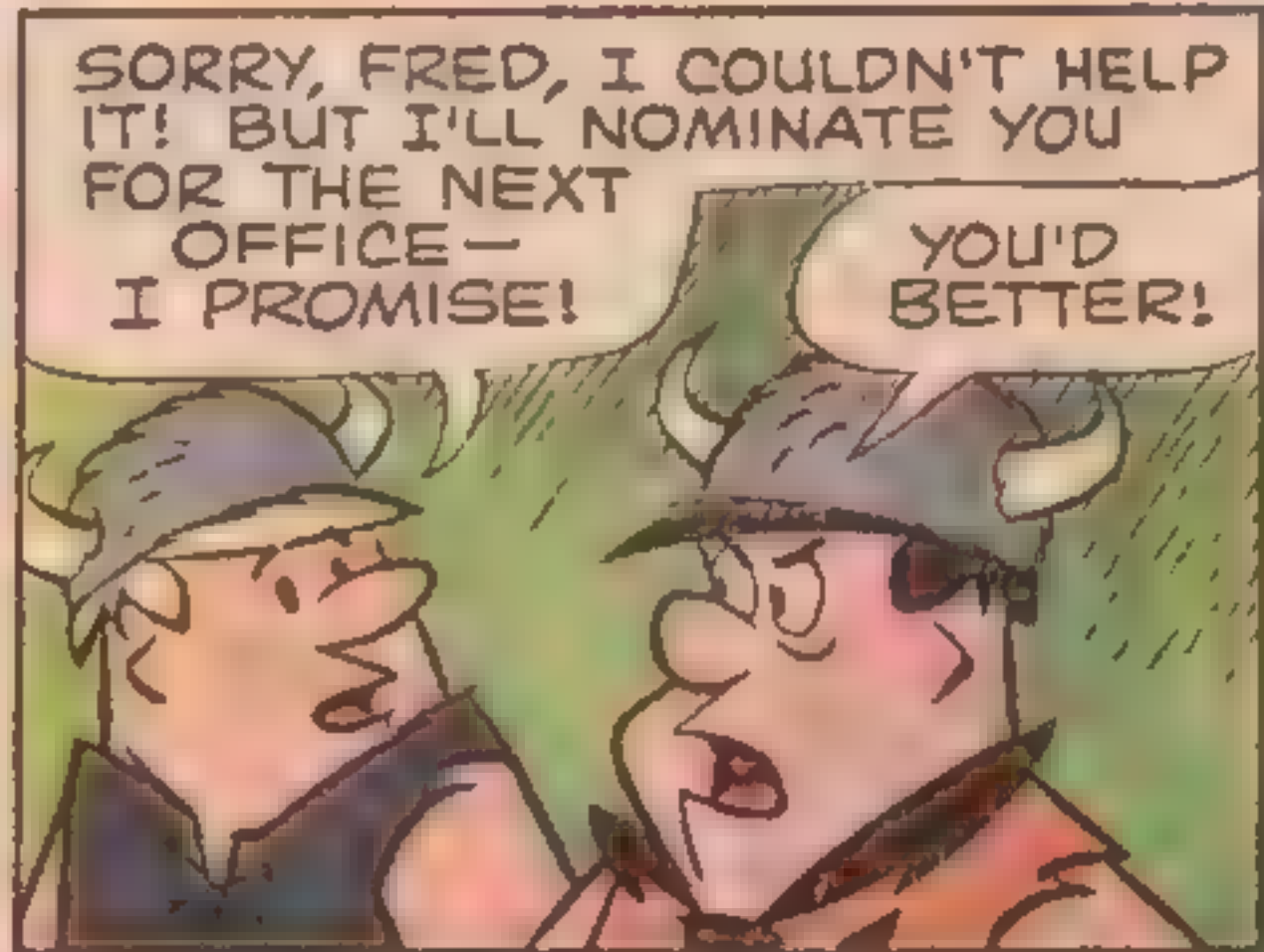
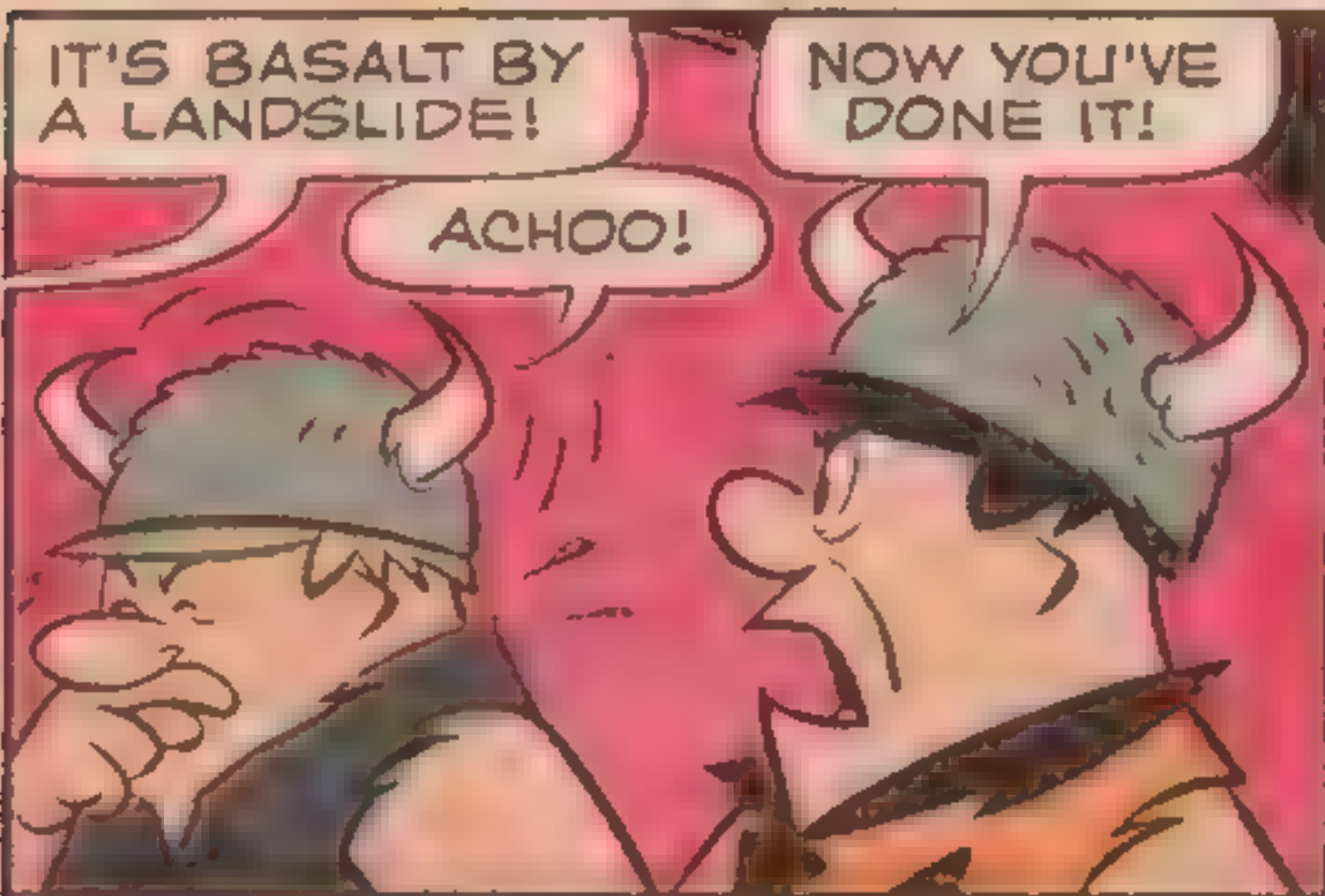
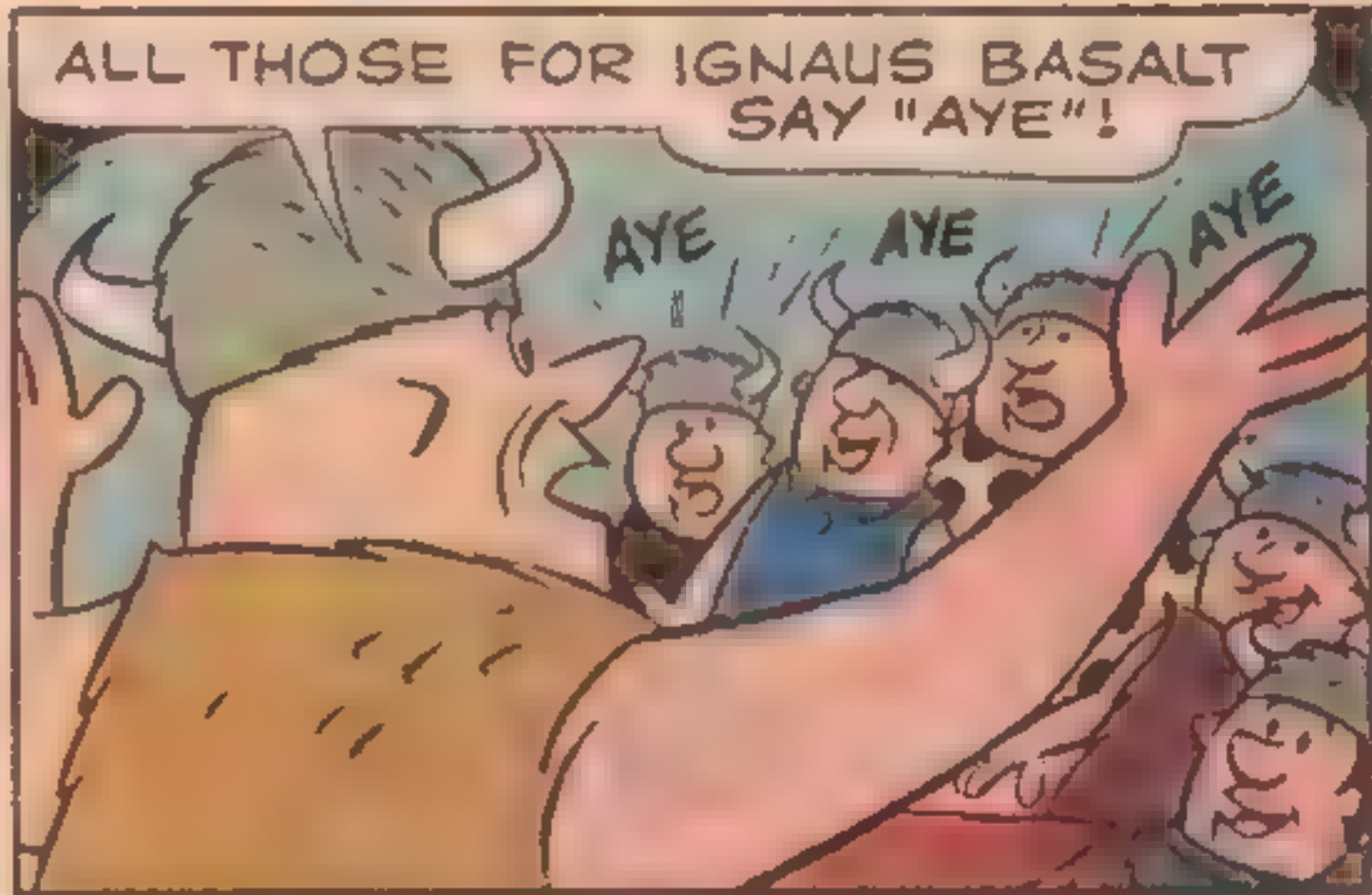
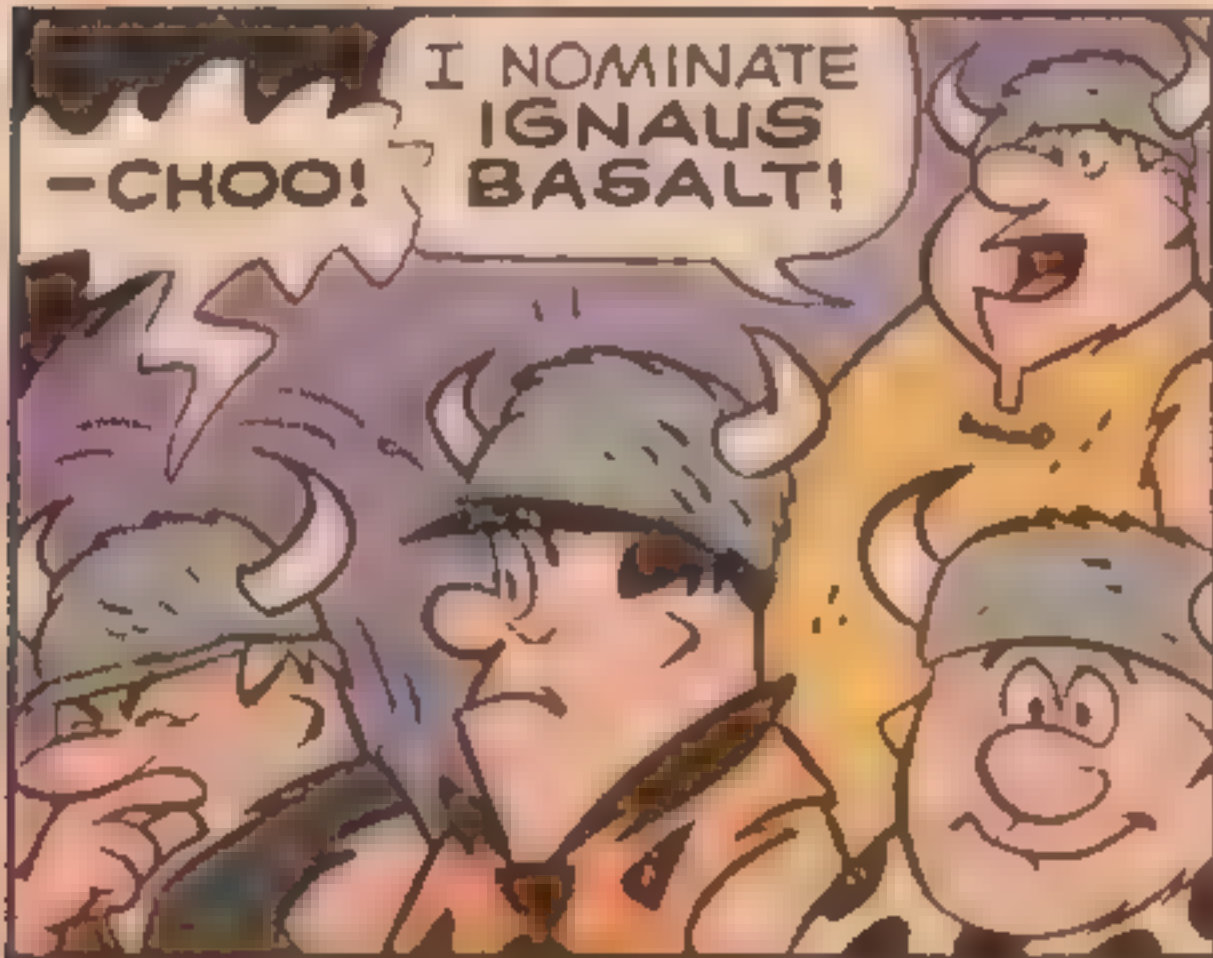
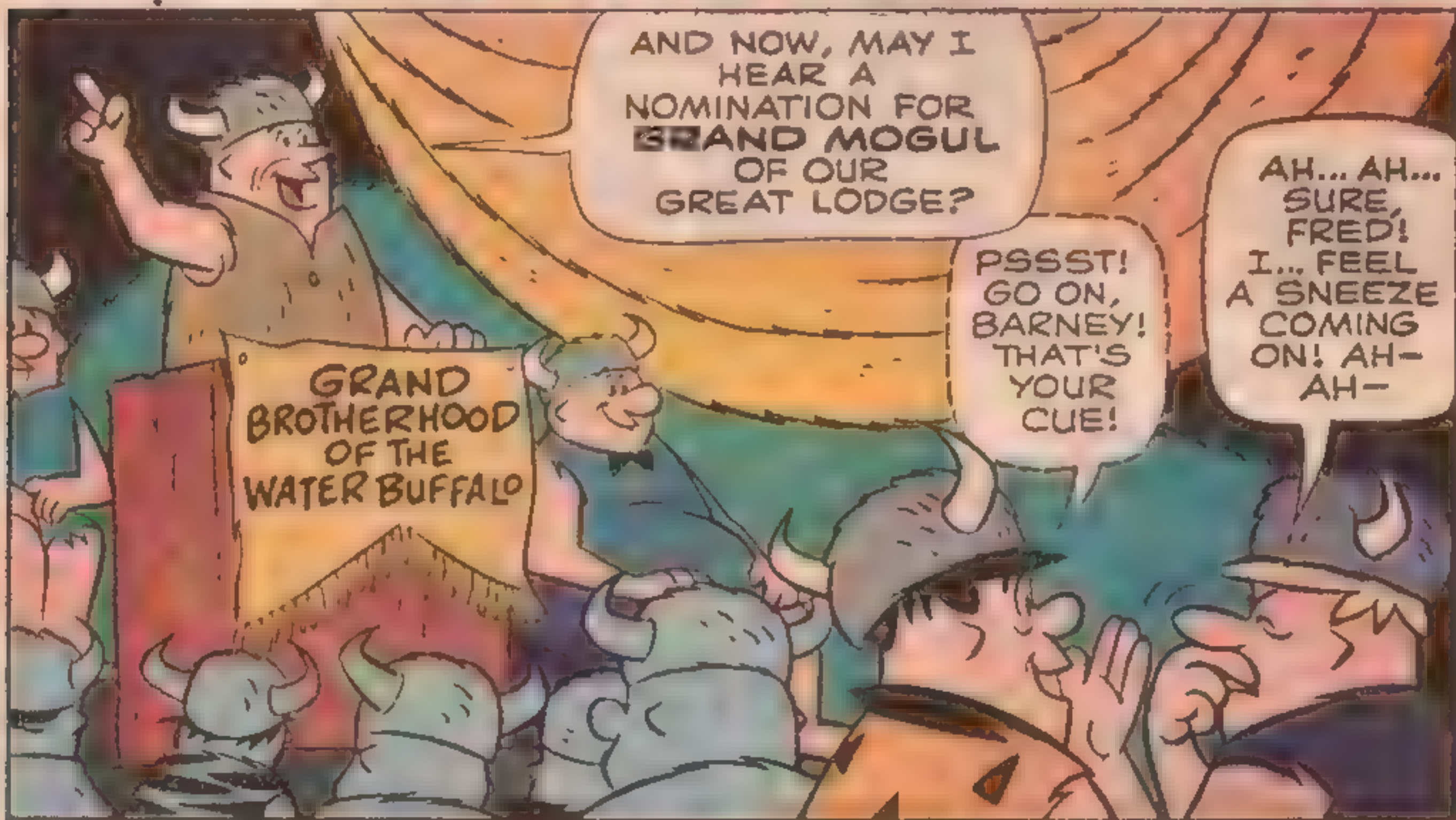
**It's not Summer without it.**



Always look for the red sicle ball, sign of the real thing.



# A TWO-TIME LOSER





AND NOW DO I HEAR  
A NOMINATION FOR  
TREASURER?

I NOMINATE  
FRED FLINT-  
STONE!

ANY OTHER  
NOMINATIONS?

No!  
No!  
No!  
No!  
No!

OKAY! FLINTSTONE  
IS OUR NEW  
TREASURER!

YIPPEE! HERE  
ARE THE BOOKS,  
FRED!

AND NOW, MR. TREASURER, IT  
WILL BE **YOUR DUTY** TO  
PROVIDE FUNDS FOR THE  
DELEGATES TO THE ANNUAL  
CONVENTION!

YES, SIR!

OH, BOY! I CAN'T WAIT  
TO SEE HOW MUCH WE'VE  
GOT IN OUR TREASURY!  
BELIEVE ME, I'M GOING  
TO SEE THAT EVERY  
PENNY IS SPENT WISELY!

YEAH, FRED!  
JUST LIKE  
YOU DO  
WITH YOUR  
OWN  
MONEY!  
YUK! YUK!

(GULP!)  
BARNEY!  
LOOK!

NO WONDER HE WAS  
GLAD TO GET RID OF  
HIS JOB! ALL THE  
FIGURES ARE IN **RED**!  
WE'RE OUT OF MONEY!

WHY NOT THROW A BIG  
BENEFIT DANCE AND  
RAISE LOTS OF MONEY?  
YOU'LL BE A **HERO**!

HEY!  
THAT'S  
A GOOD  
IDEA!

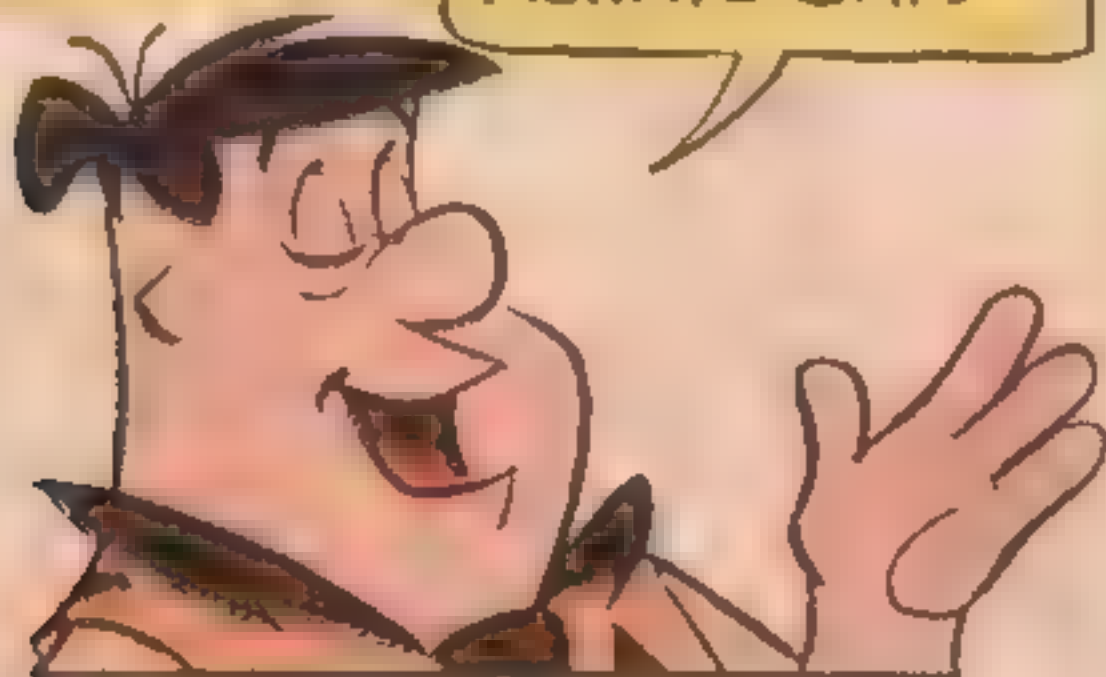
**MORNING!**

COME ON,  
BARNEY—  
I'M GOING TO HIRE  
DIAMOND ROCK  
PALLADIUM!

GOSH, FRED!  
THAT'S  
EXPENSIVE!



SO WHAT? YOU HAVE TO THINK BIG! SPEND MONEY TO MAKE MONEY, THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY!



SO... THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT THE BIGGEST NAME BAND... THE ROCKY ROLLERS, NO LESS!



THE NIGHT OF THE DANCE...

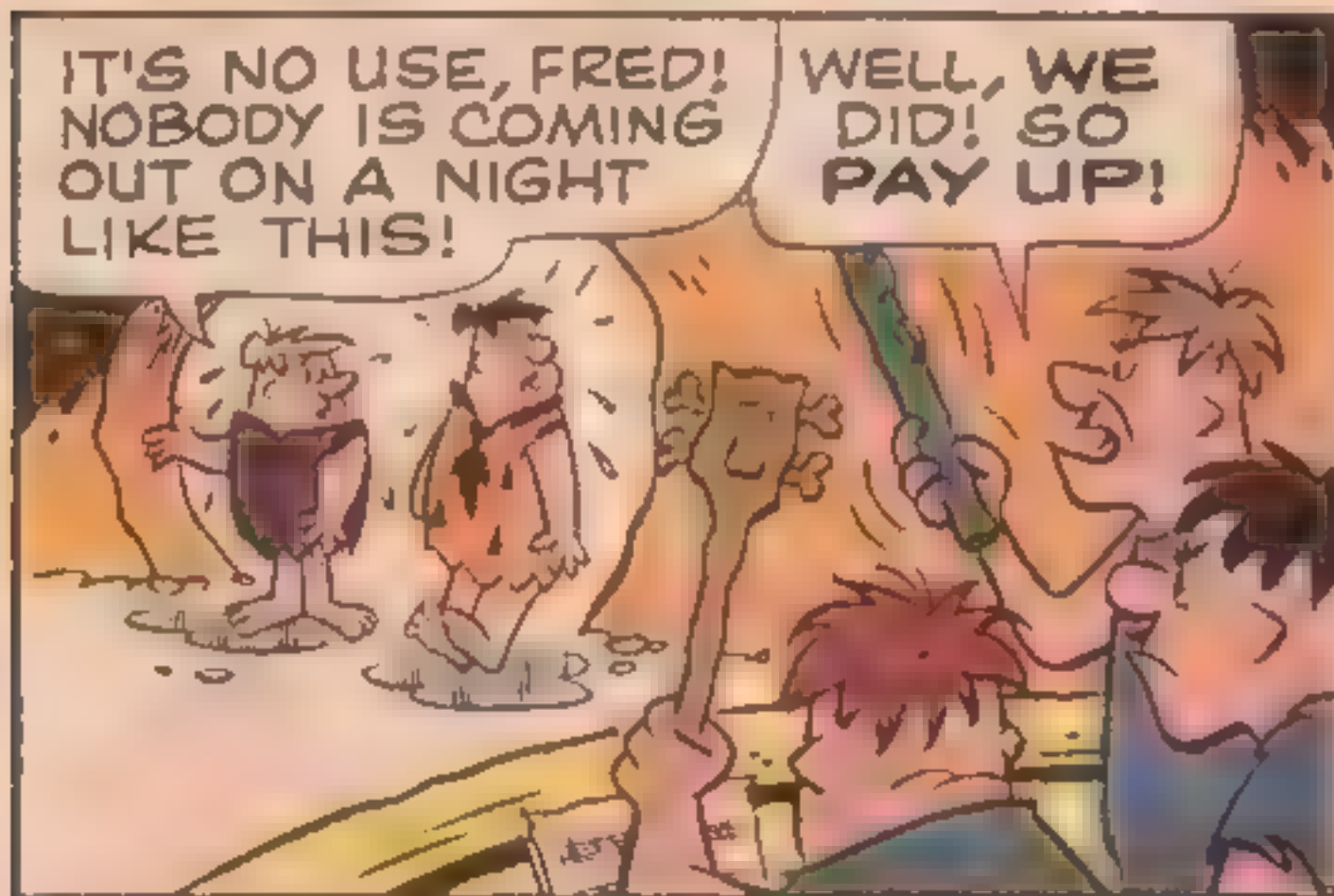
COME BACK, GIRLS! 'AREN'T YOU GOING TO THE DANCE?

IF YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET OUR NEW DRESSES DRENCHED, YOU'RE CRAZY!



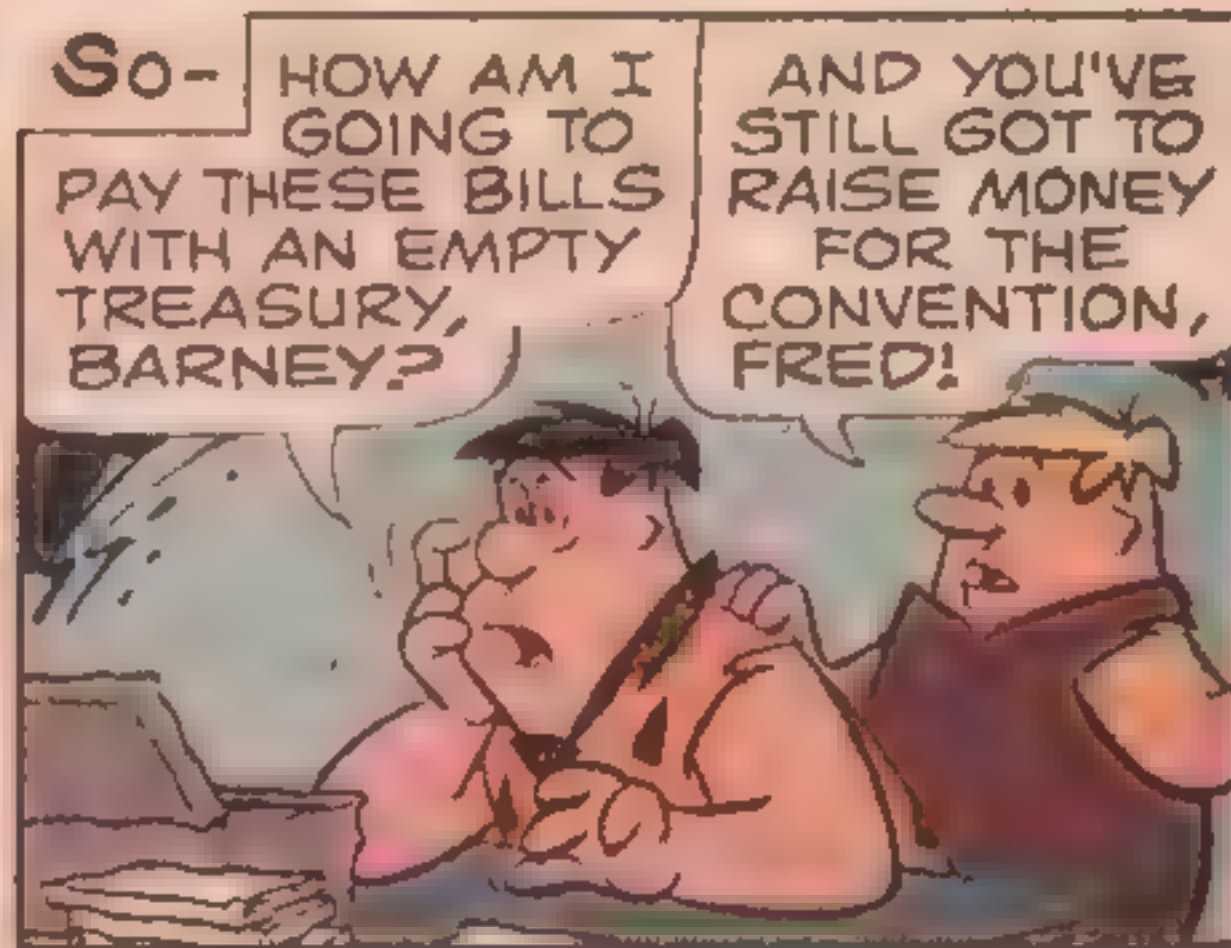
IT'S NO USE, FRED! NOBODY IS COMING OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS!

WELL, WE DID! SO PAY UP!



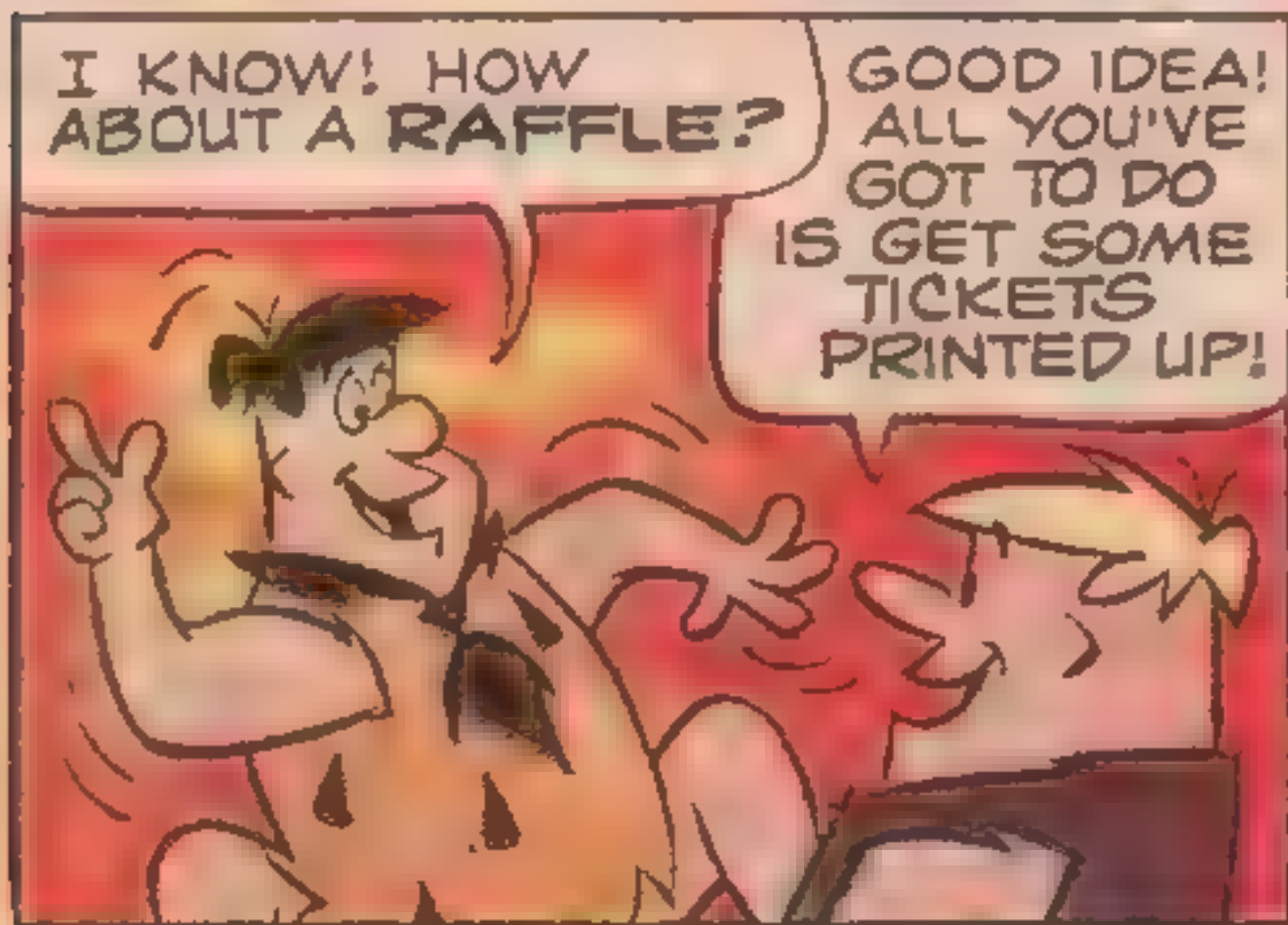
SO- HOW AM I GOING TO PAY THESE BILLS WITH AN EMPTY TREASURY, BARNEY?

AND YOU'VE STILL GOT TO RAISE MONEY FOR THE CONVENTION, FRED!



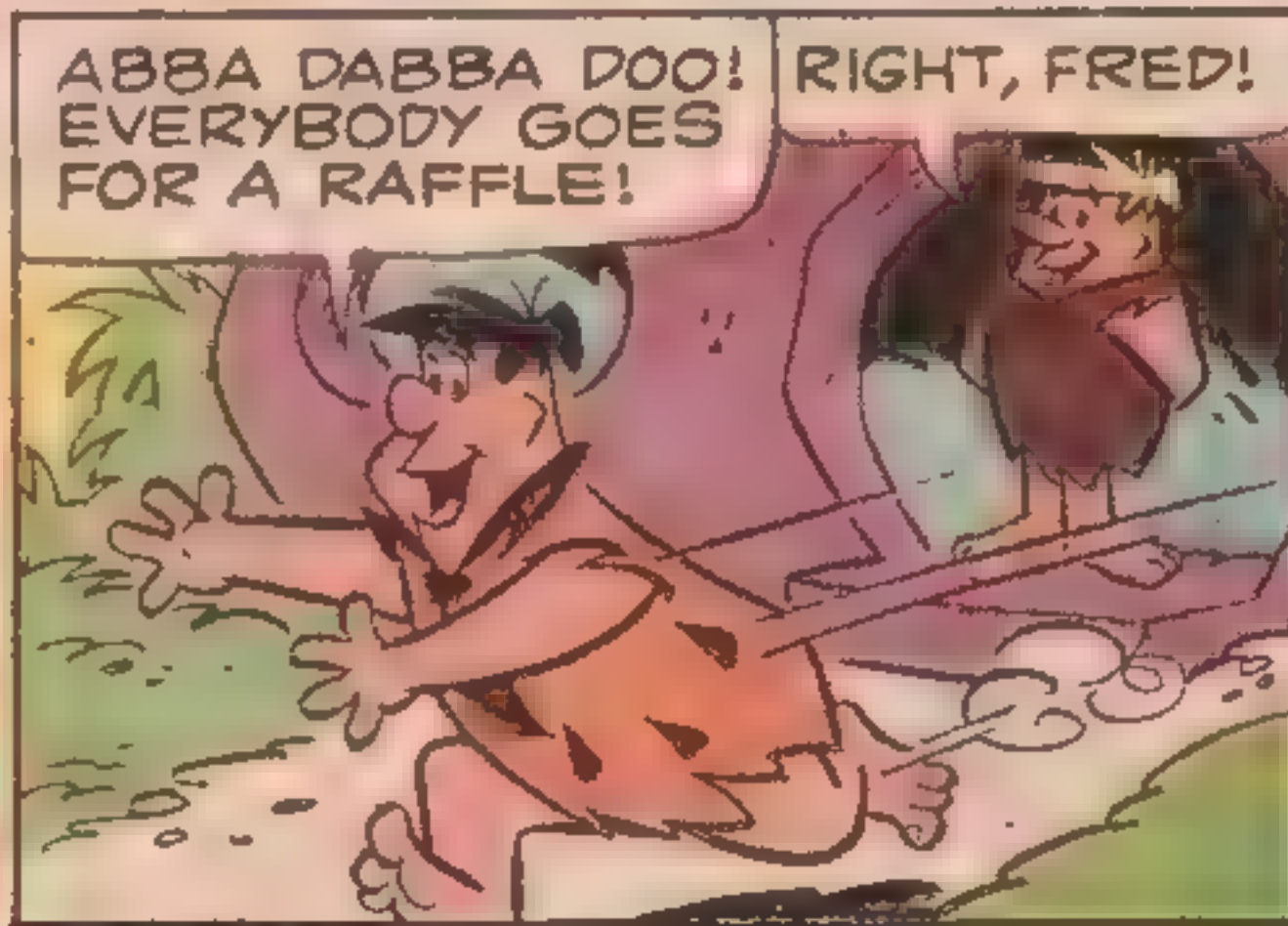
I KNOW! HOW ABOUT A RAFFLE?

GOOD IDEA! ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS GET SOME TICKETS PRINTED UP!



ABBA DABBA DOO! EVERYBODY GOES FOR A RAFFLE!

RIGHT, FRED!





SHORTLY...

HERE ARE THE TICKETS, BARNEY! AT A DOLLAR A THROW EVERYBODY IN TOWN WILL BUY ONE!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO RAFFLE, FRED?

I KNOW WHAT! THERE'S JUST THE THING IN YOUR GARAGE, FRED!

(GULP!) MY NEW GOLF CART?

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE RAFFLE IS HELD...

GENTLEMEN! THE WINNING NUMBER IS 48789004216168!

LOOK, BARNEY! THAT'S MY TICKET!

ABBA DAB-

PST! HOLD IT, FRED!

THE DRAWING WAS FAIR, BUT IT WOULD LOOK FUNNY IF YOU WERE THE WINNER!

THAT'S RIGHT! HERE-WE'D BETTER TRADE TICKETS!

SO-

OKAY, WE'RE ALMOST HOME! YOU CAN GIVE ME BACK MY GOLF CART NOW!

WHOSE GOLF CART?

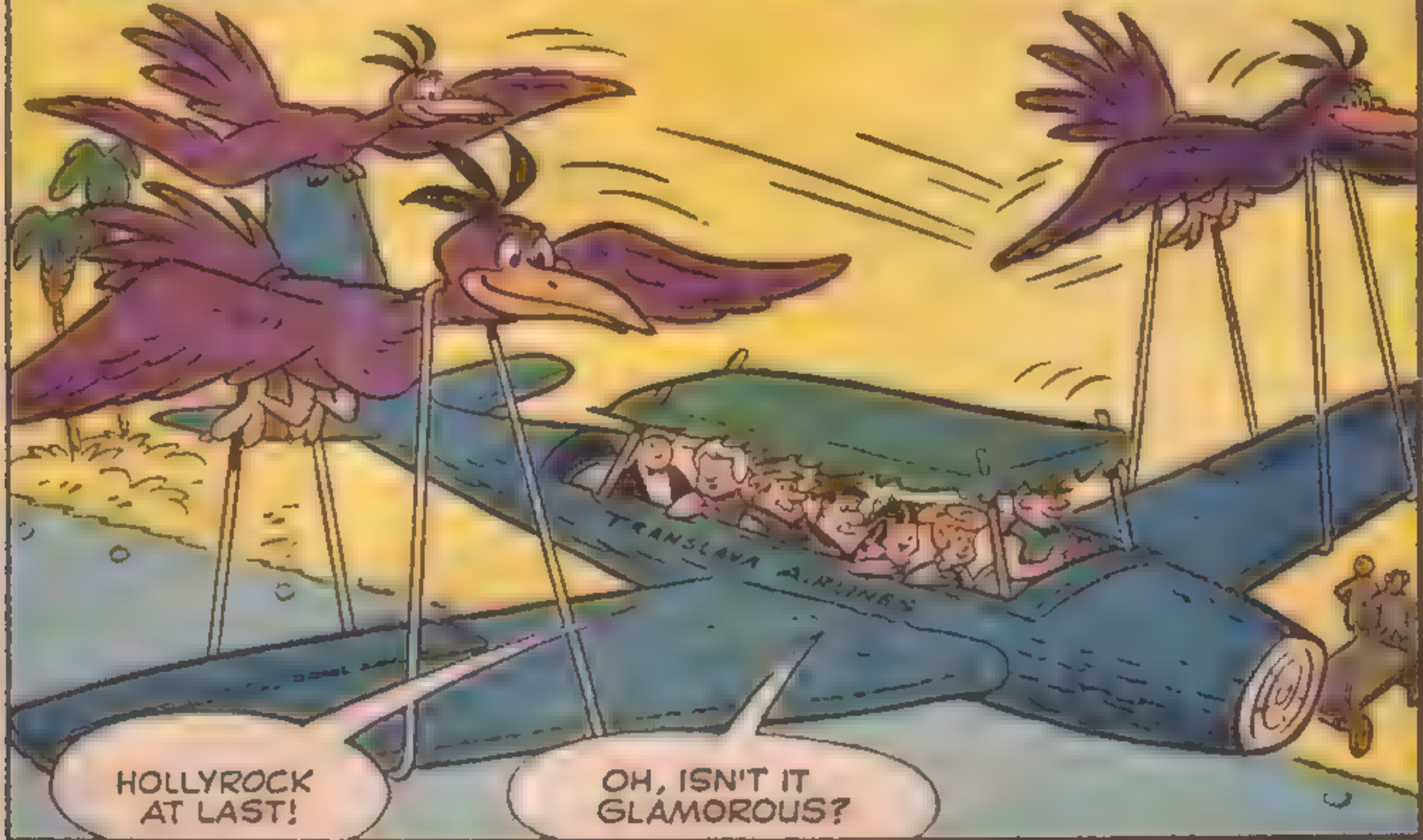
BARNEY! COME BACK WITH THAT CART!

HEH-HEH! I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM AFTER I'VE HAD SOME FUN WITH HIM!

ed  
nd



# THE HOLLYROCK MONSTER



THERE'S ONE THING I WANT TO MAKE CLEAR— I DON'T INTEND TO ACCEPT ANY MOVIE OFFER!

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT *THAT*, FRED! TEE HEE!

NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU MAY WANT A GLAMOROUS STAR FOR A HUSBAND, WILMA, THE ANSWER IS *NO*!

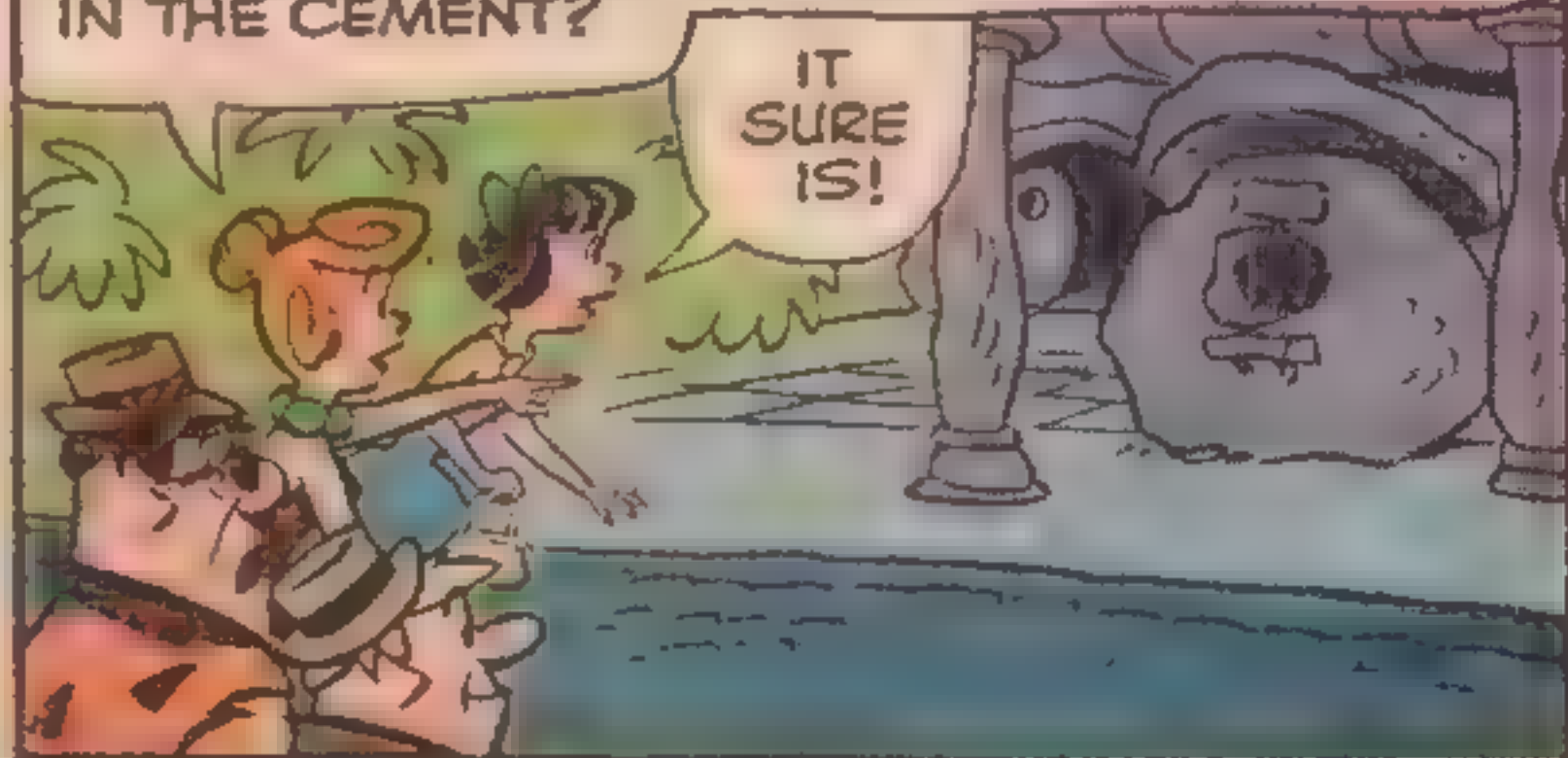
DON'T BE SILLY, FRED... YOU'RE NOT THE TYPE!



OH, NO? WELL, JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, I'LL PUT ON THESE DARK GLASSES!

LOOK, BETTY! ISN'T THAT THE THEATRE WHERE THE STARS PUT THEIR FOOTPRINTS IN THE CEMENT?

IT SURE IS!



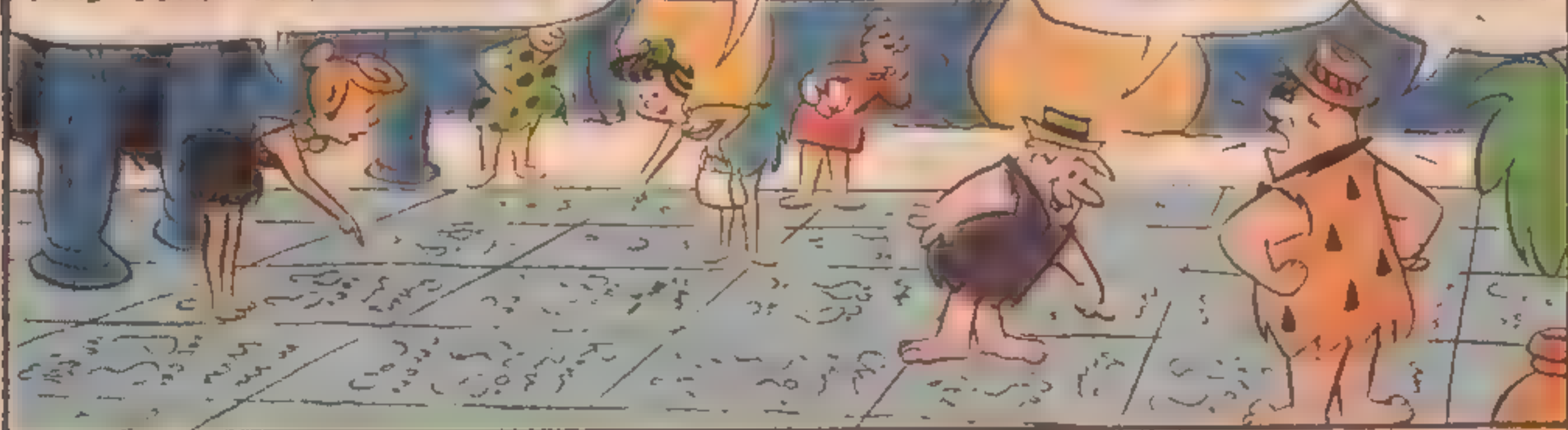


LOOK! HERE'S BASIL  
ROCKWORTH'S FOOTPRINT!  
AND JOHN WAYNESTONE'S!

AND HERE'S LAVA  
SOAPSTONE'S!

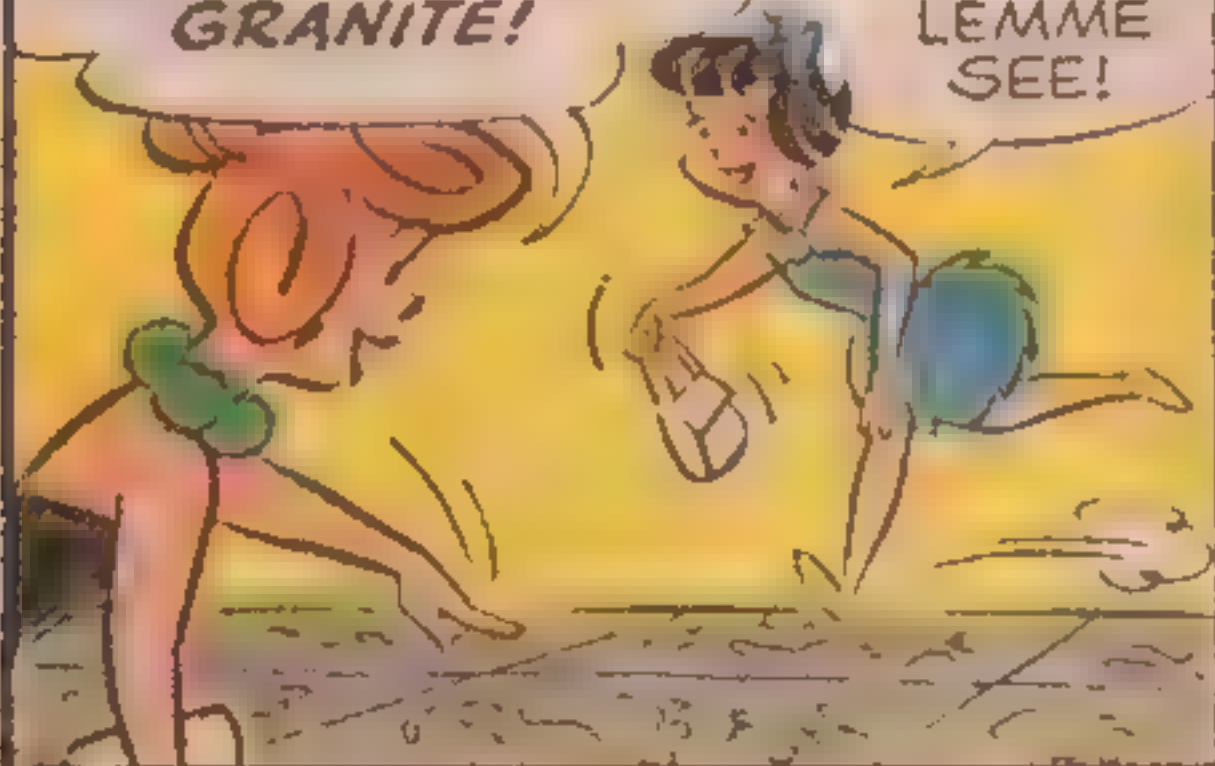
AND HERE'S  
W.C. FIELD-  
ROCK'S!

AW,  
WHO  
CARES?



EEK! HERE'S MY  
REAL IDOL, ROCK  
GRANITE!

ROCK  
GRANITE?  
LEMME  
SEE!



LOOK, WILMA—  
TONIGHT IS HIS  
BIG PREMIERE  
WITH LAVA  
SOAPSTONE!

ROCK GR  
and LAVA SOAPSTO  
in **SPRINGTIME**



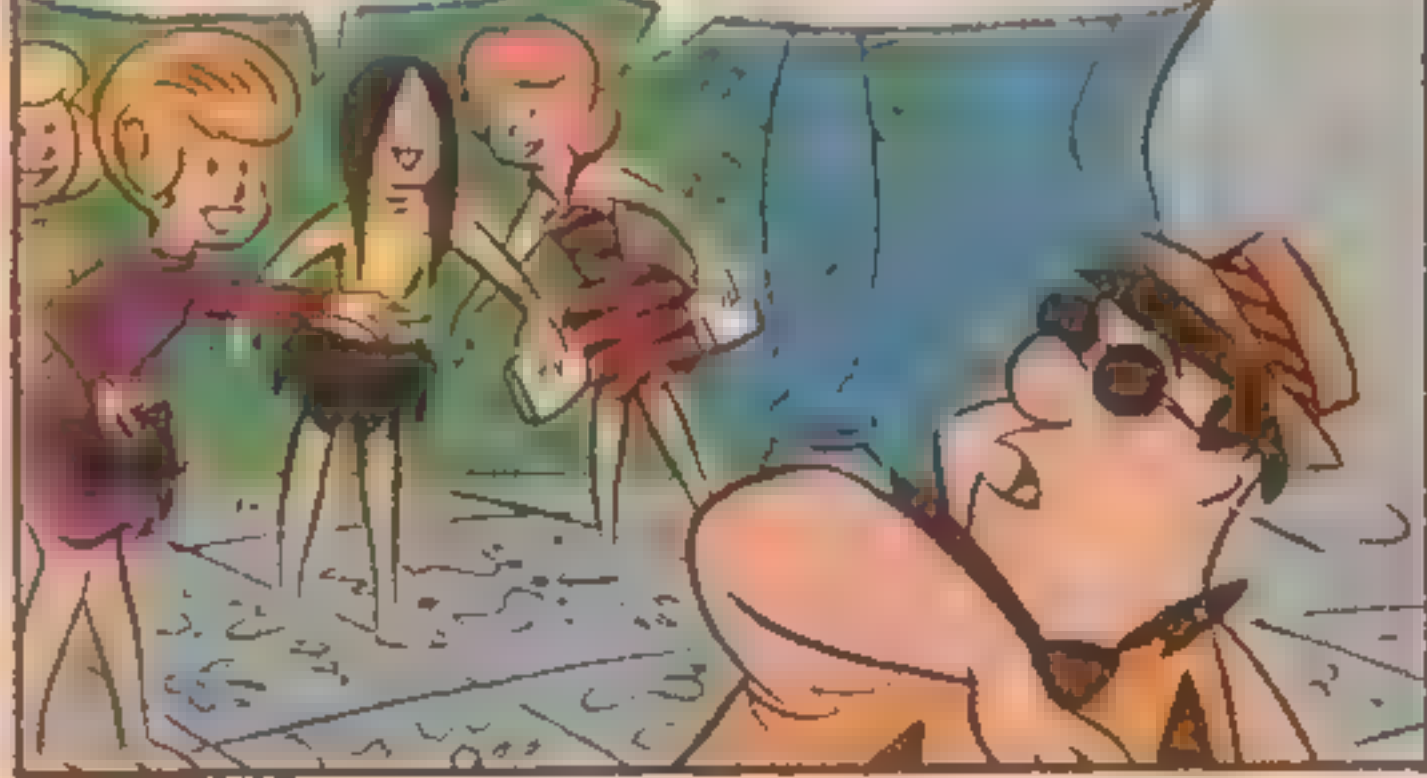
OH,  
JOY!

HMMPH! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY  
GET SO CARRIED AWAY—ANYONE  
WITH A HANDSOME FACE, A  
MANLY FIGURE AND A LITTLE  
TALENT CAN MAKE IT OUT HERE!



EEK! THERE  
HE IS!

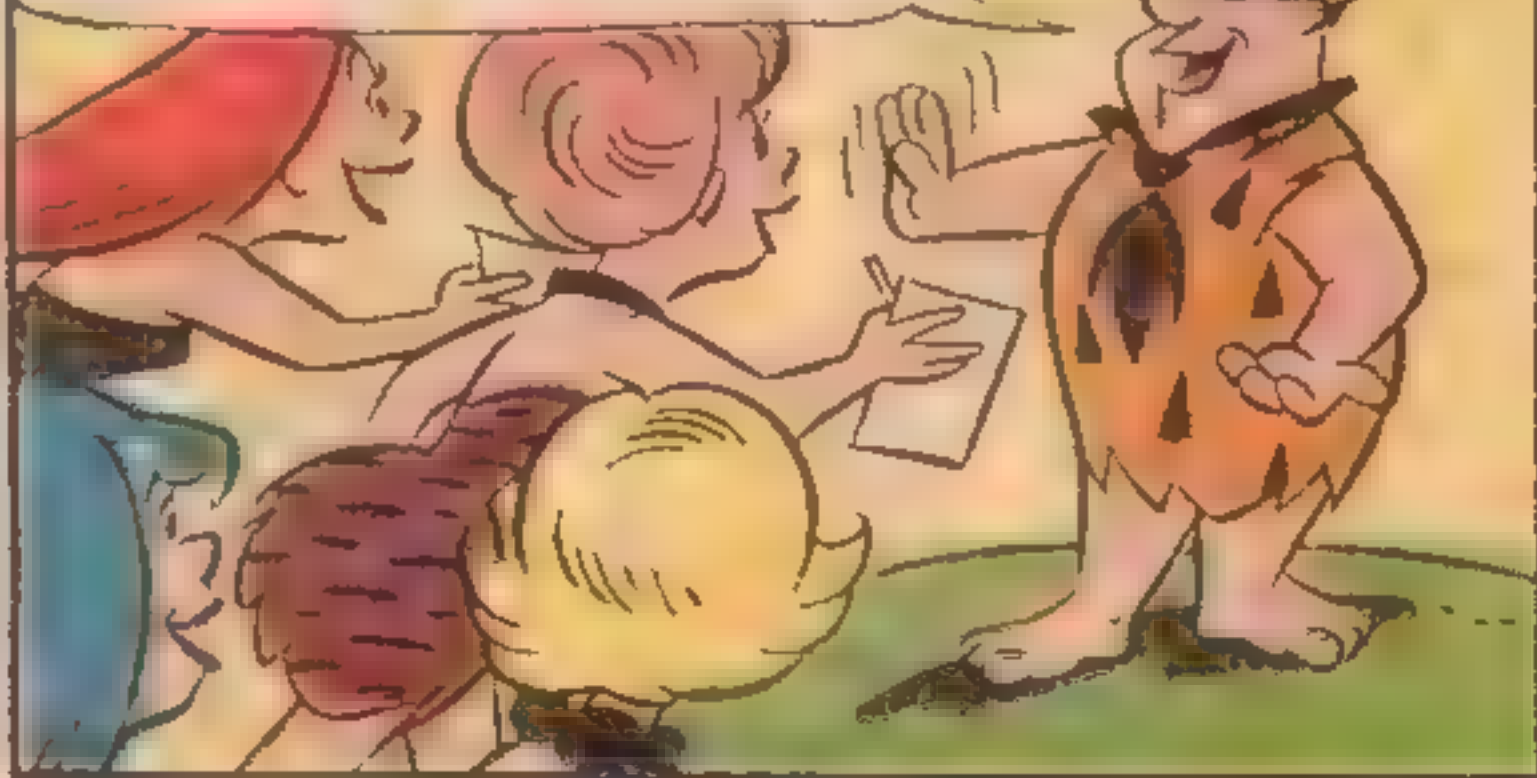
LET'S GET HIS  
AUTOGRAPH!



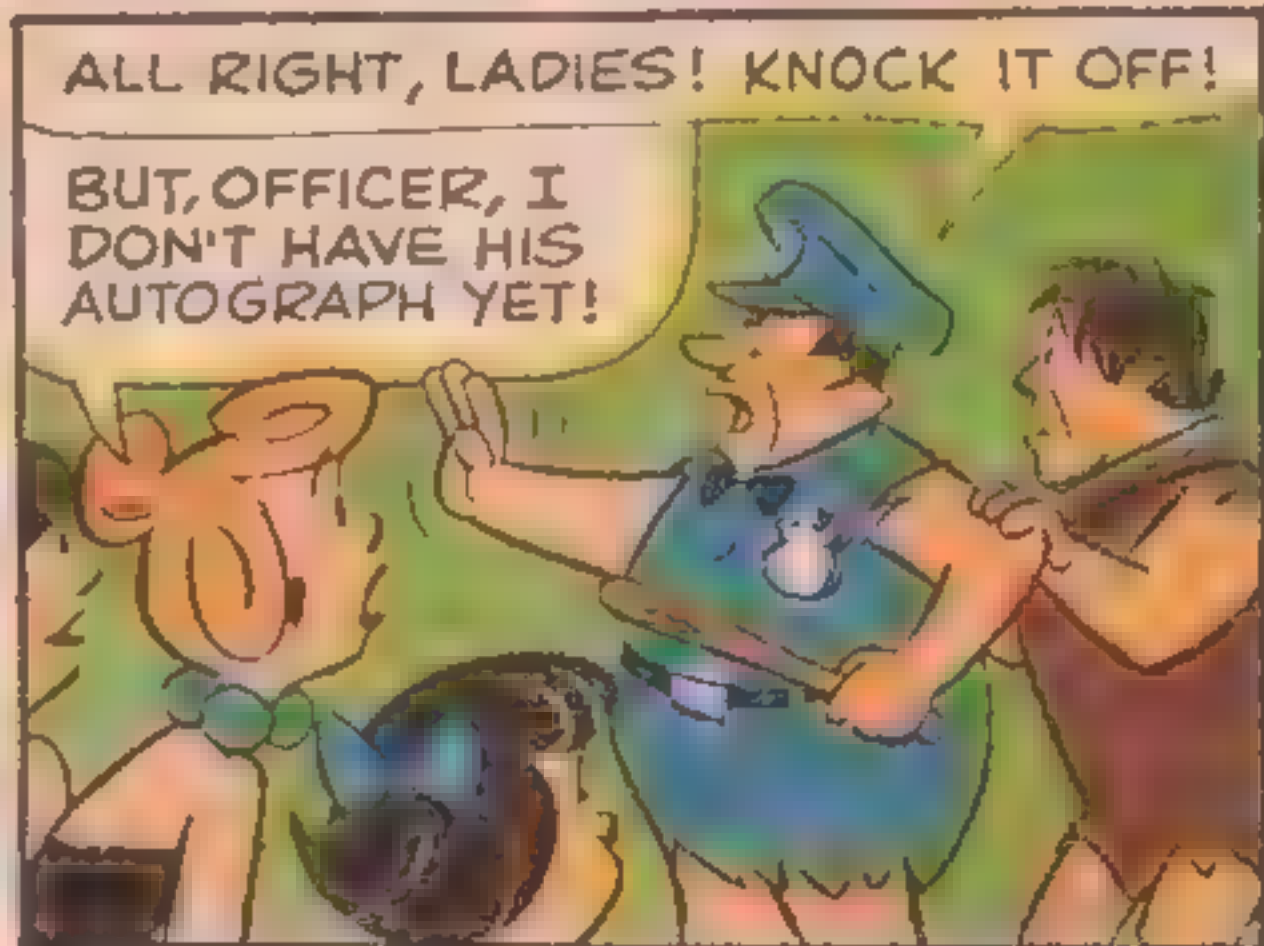
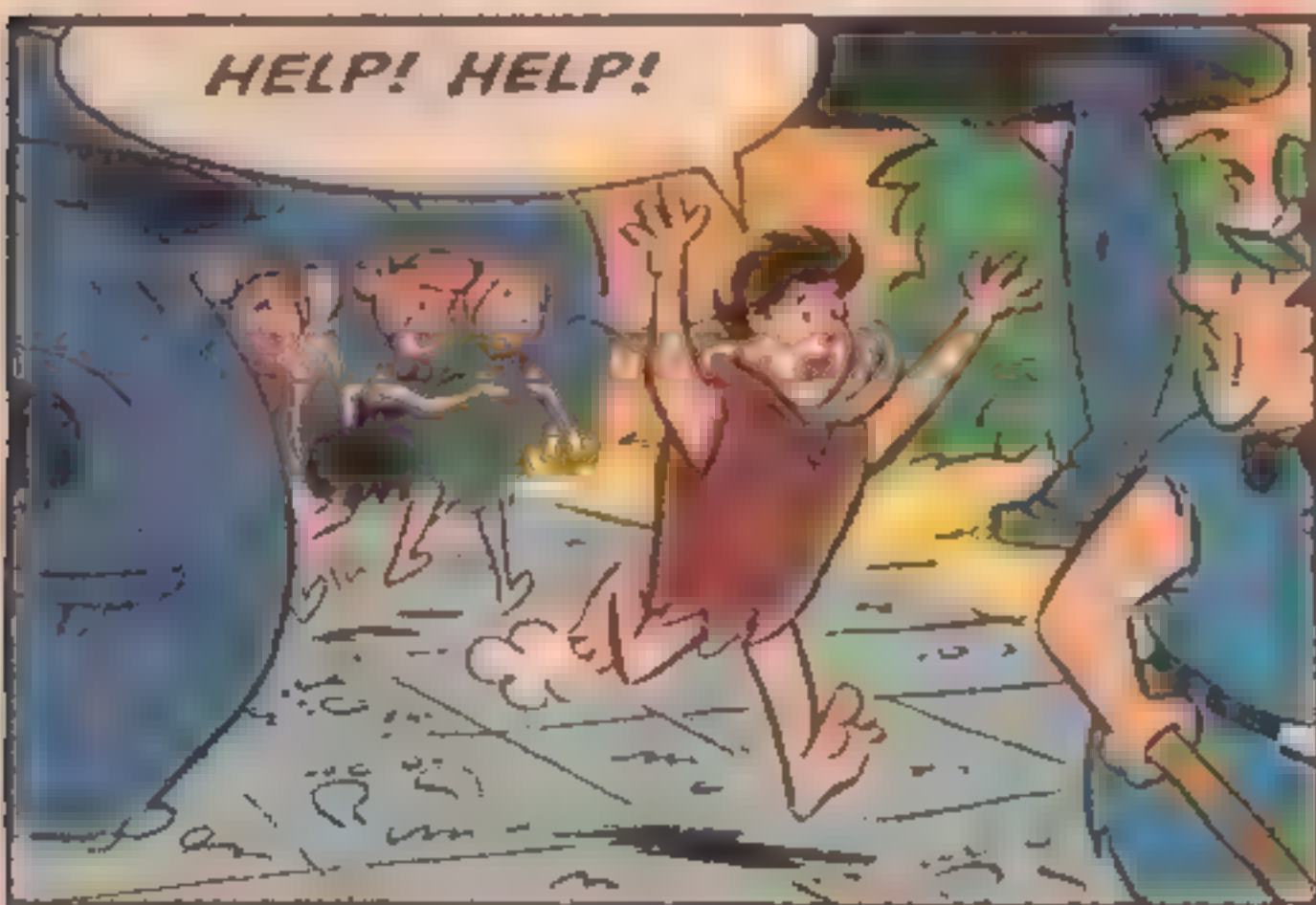
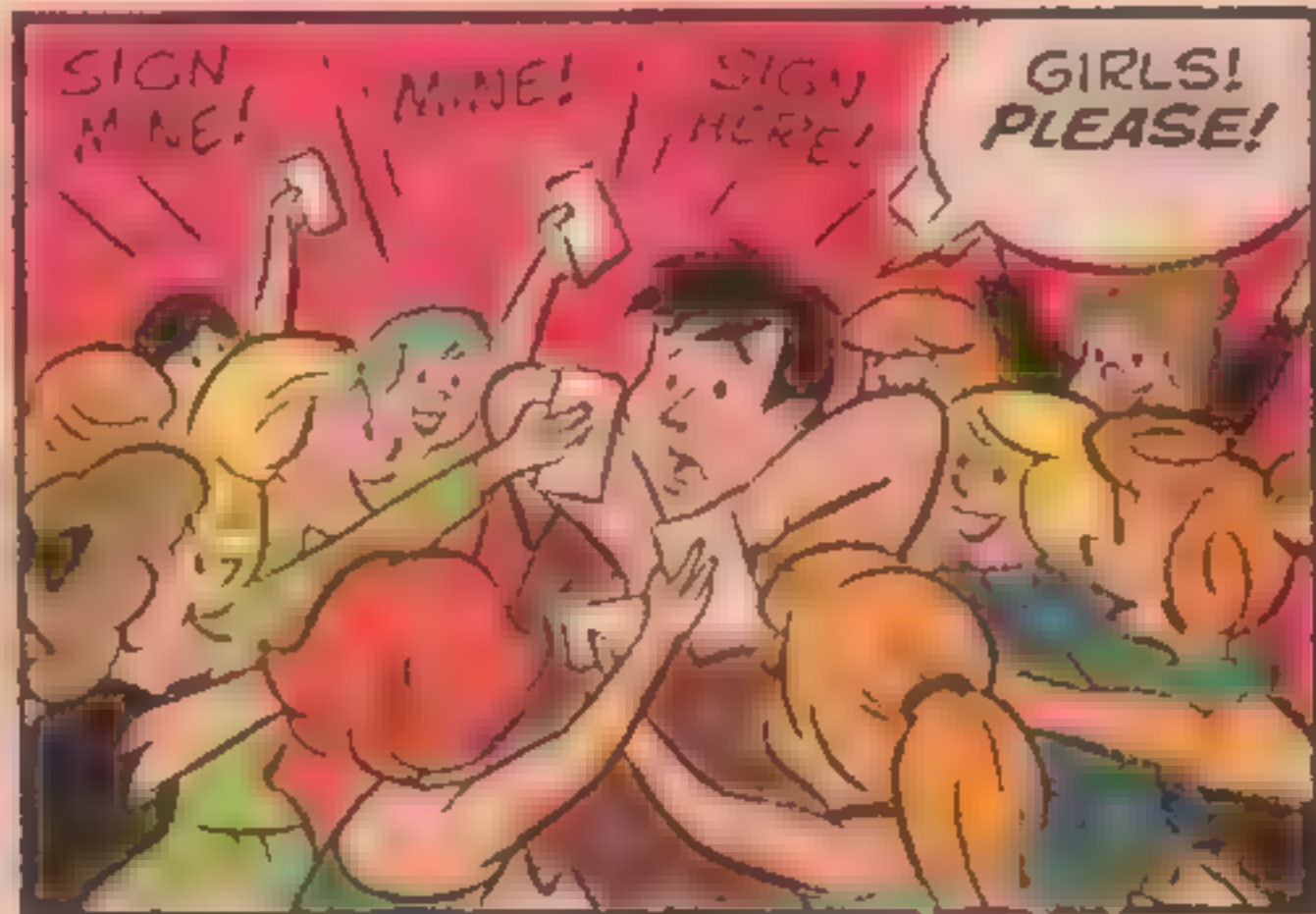
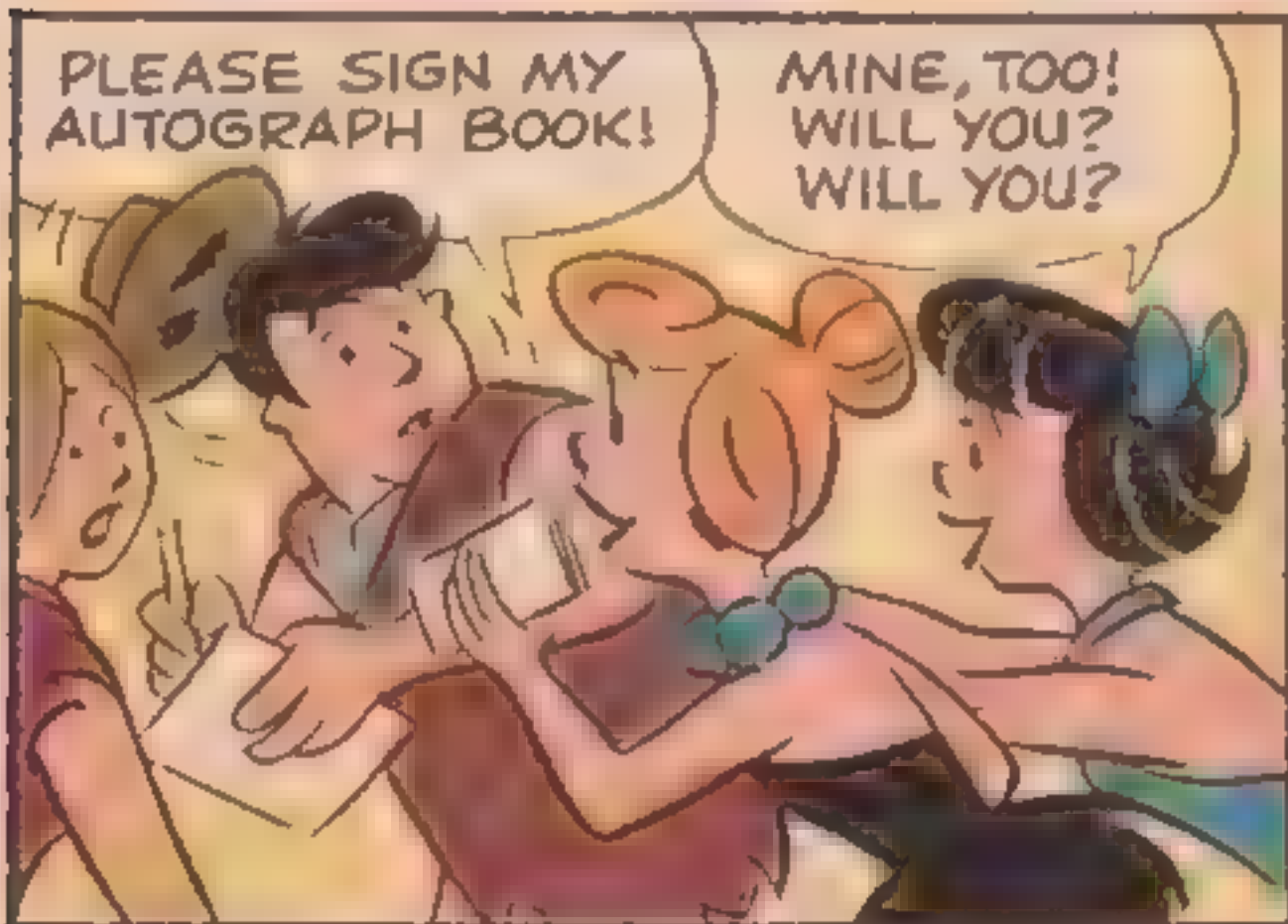
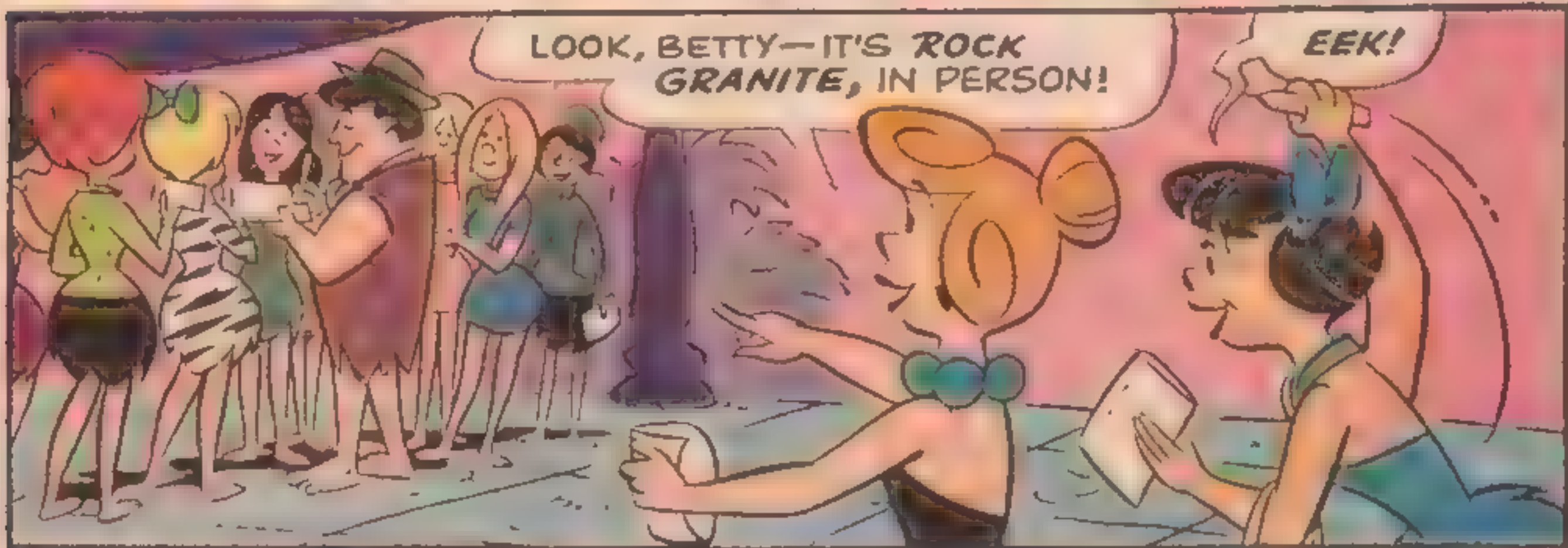
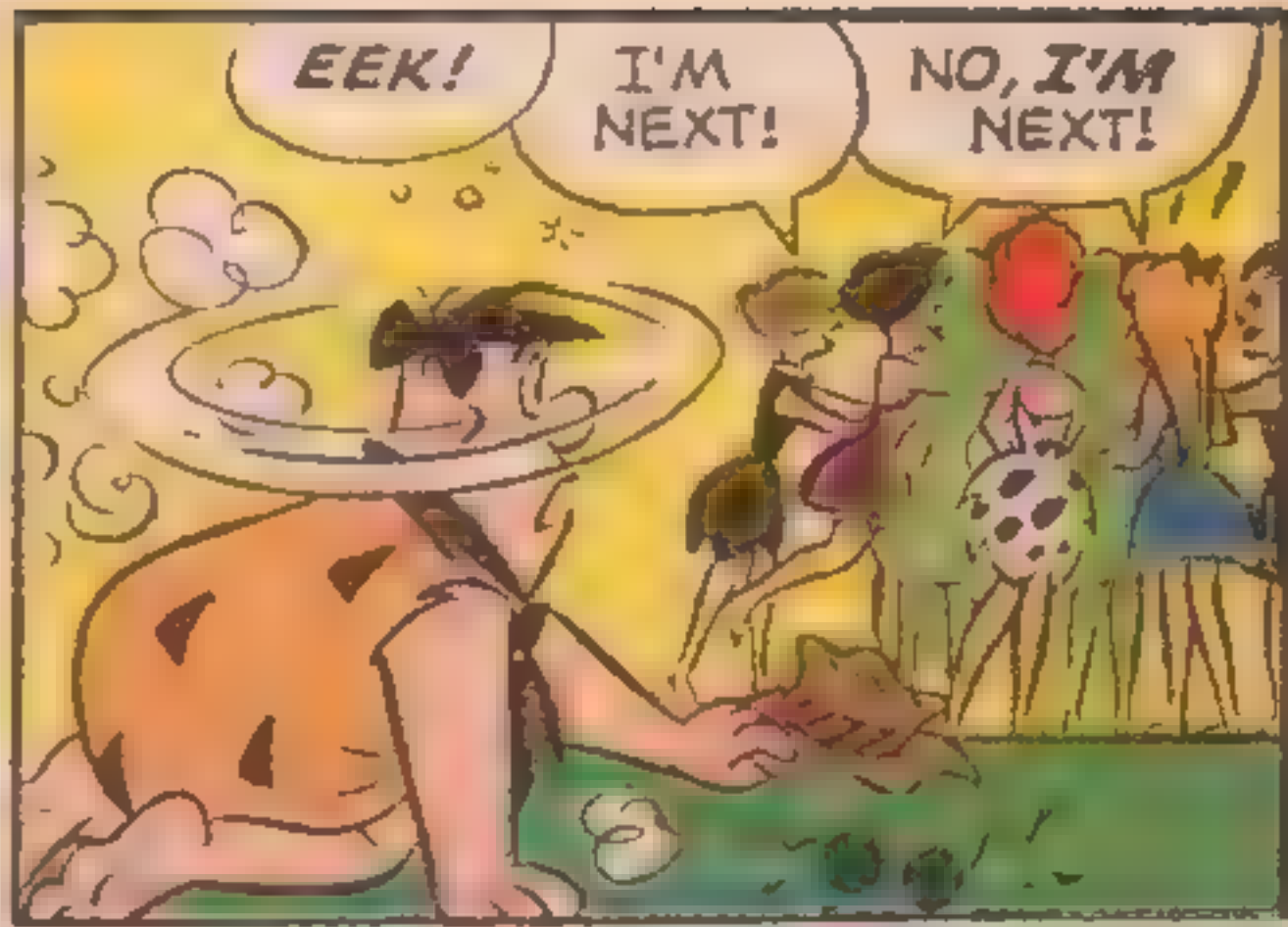
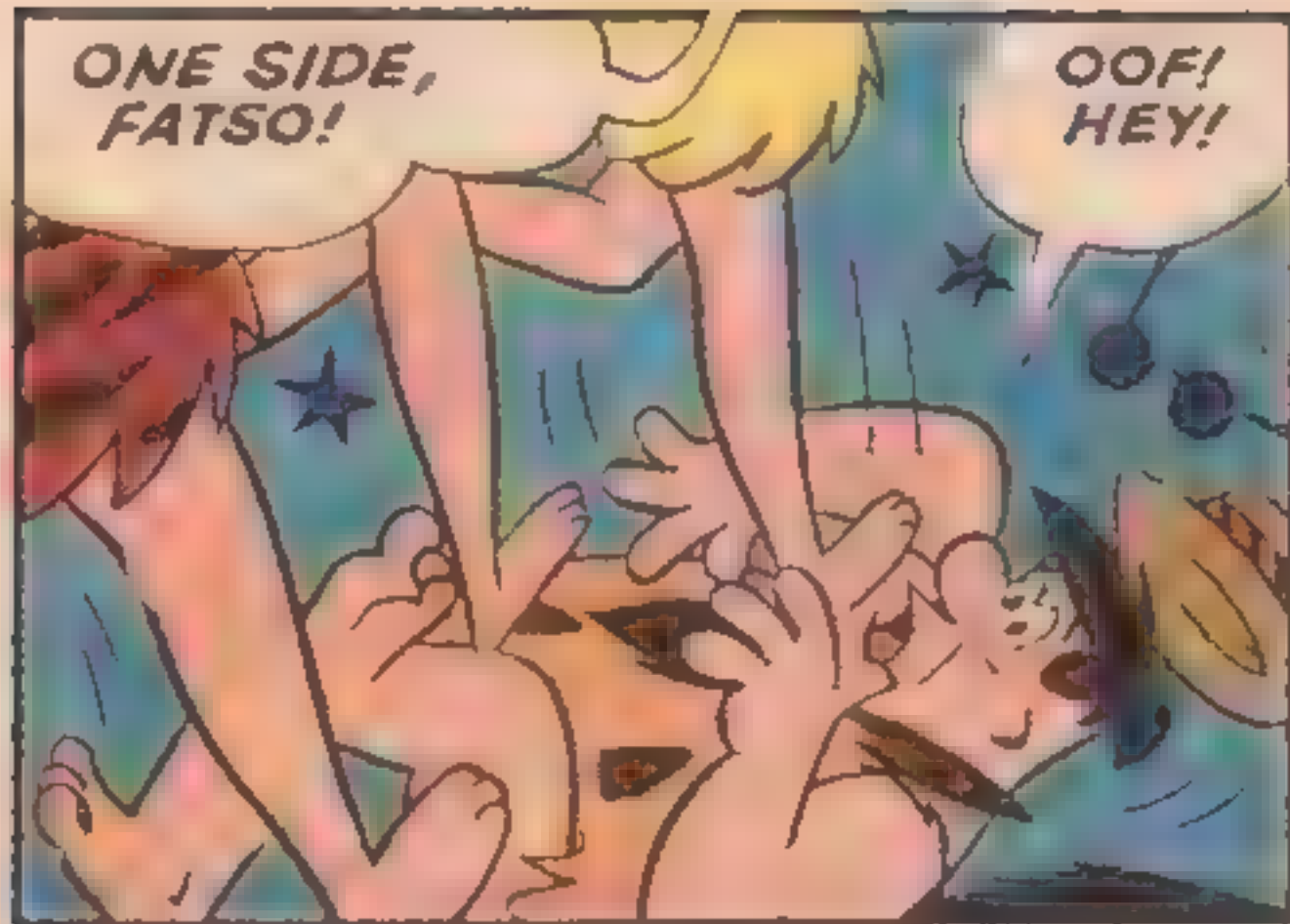
SEE, LIKE I TOLD YOU—MY  
VAST APPEAL IS RECOGNIZED  
ALREADY!



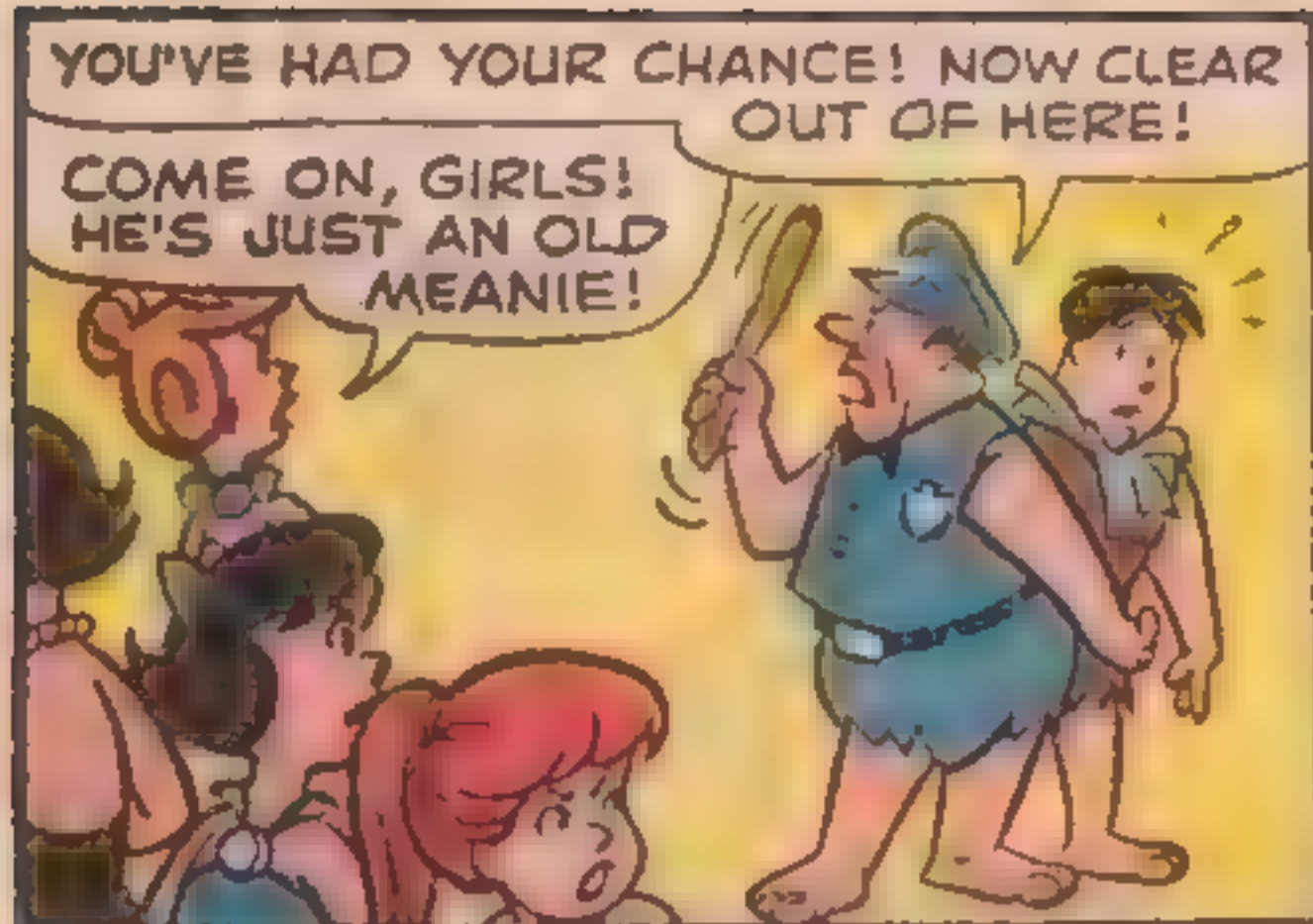
DON'T PUSH, GIRLS! I'LL  
SIGN ALL YOUR BOOKS!





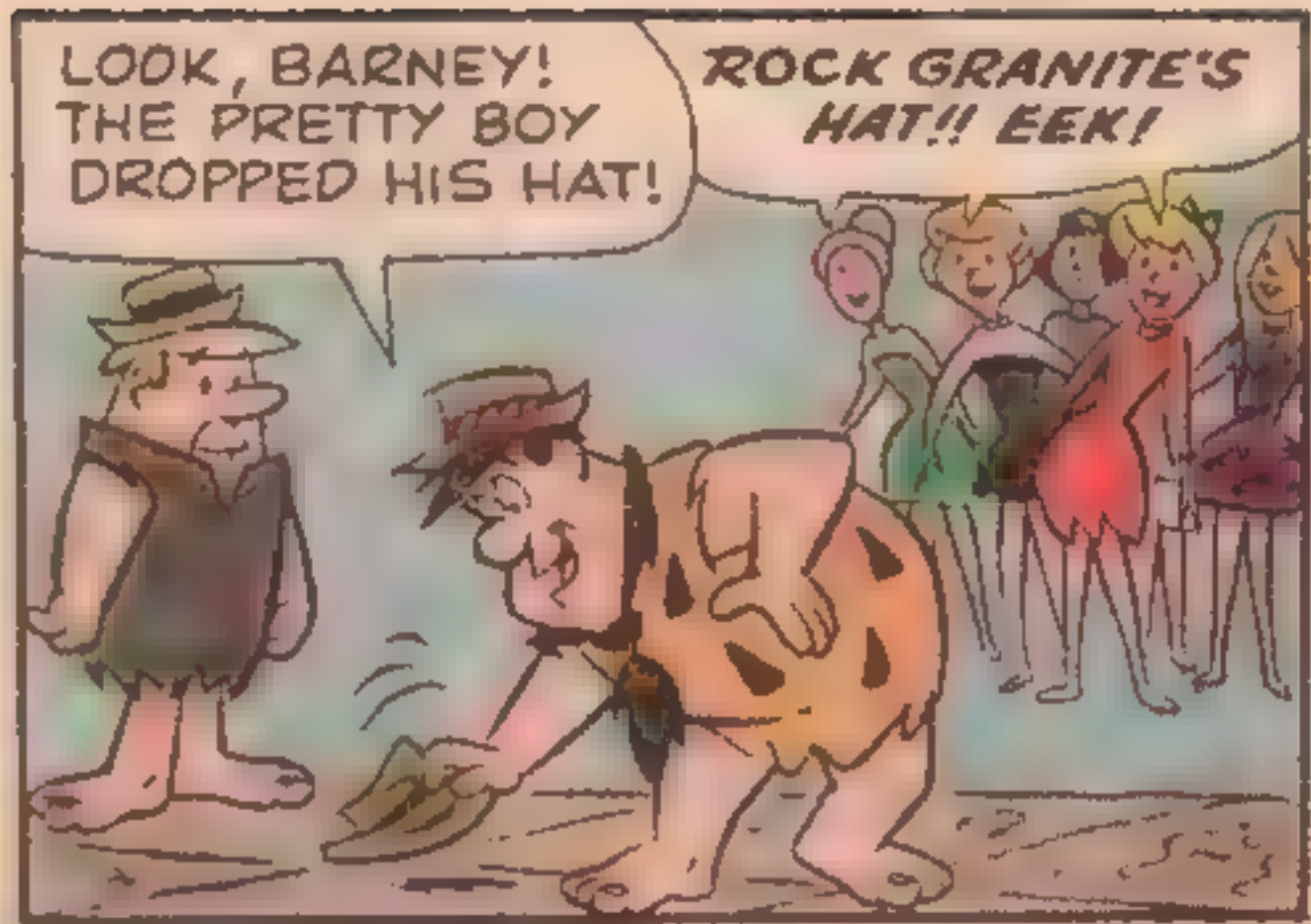






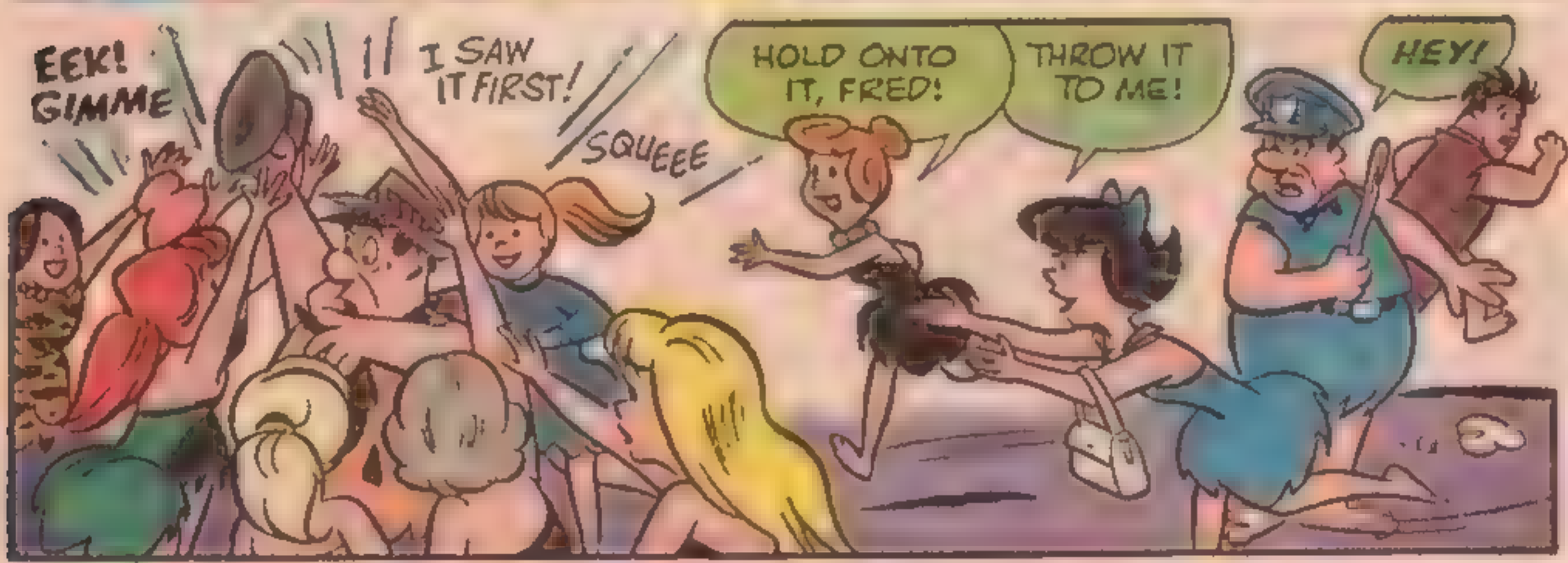
YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE! NOW CLEAR OUT OF HERE!

COME ON, GIRLS! HE'S JUST AN OLD MEANIE!



LOOK, BARNEY! THE PRETTY BOY DROPPED HIS HAT!

ROCK GRANITE'S HAT!! EEK!



EEK! GIMME

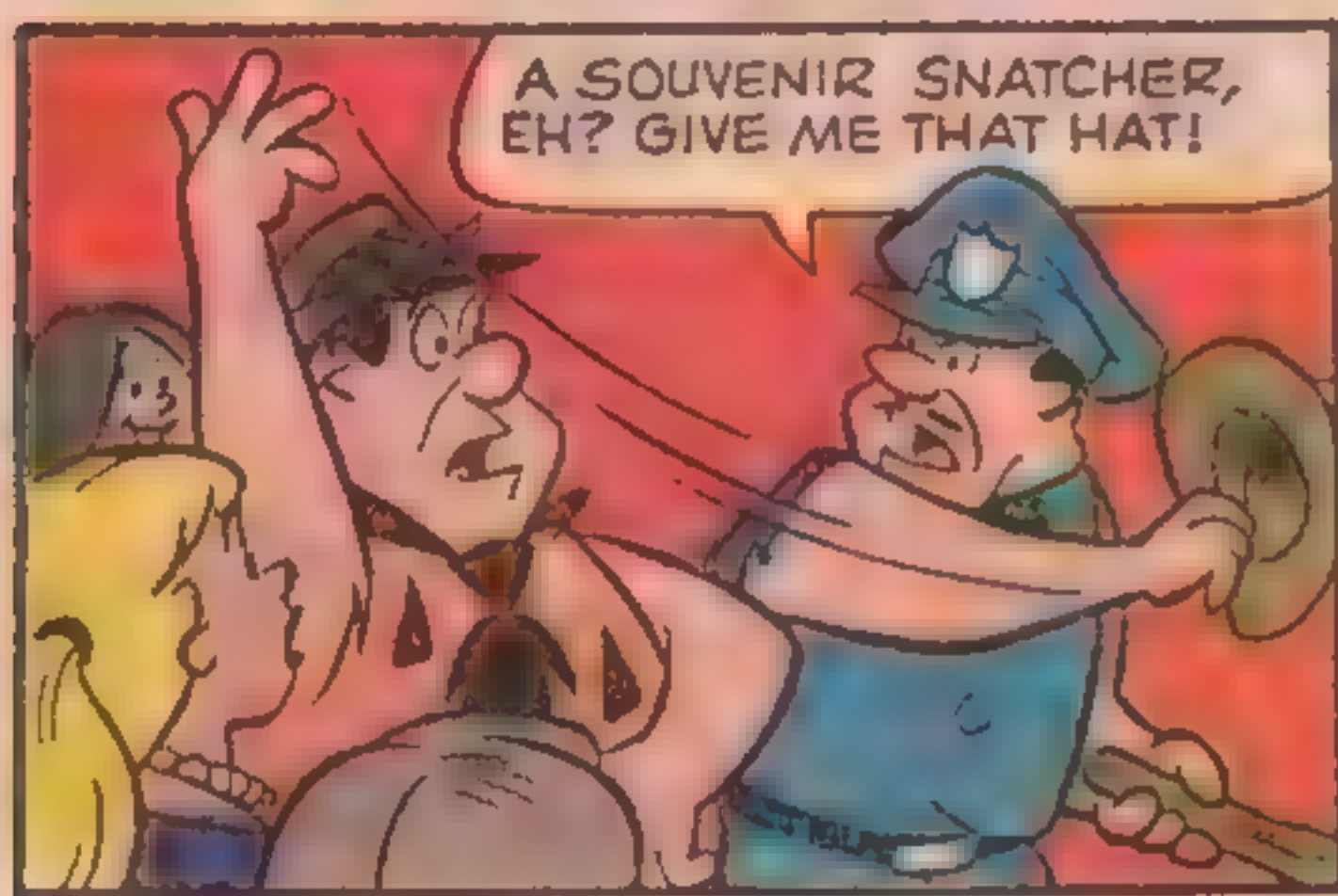
I SAW IT FIRST!

SQUEEE

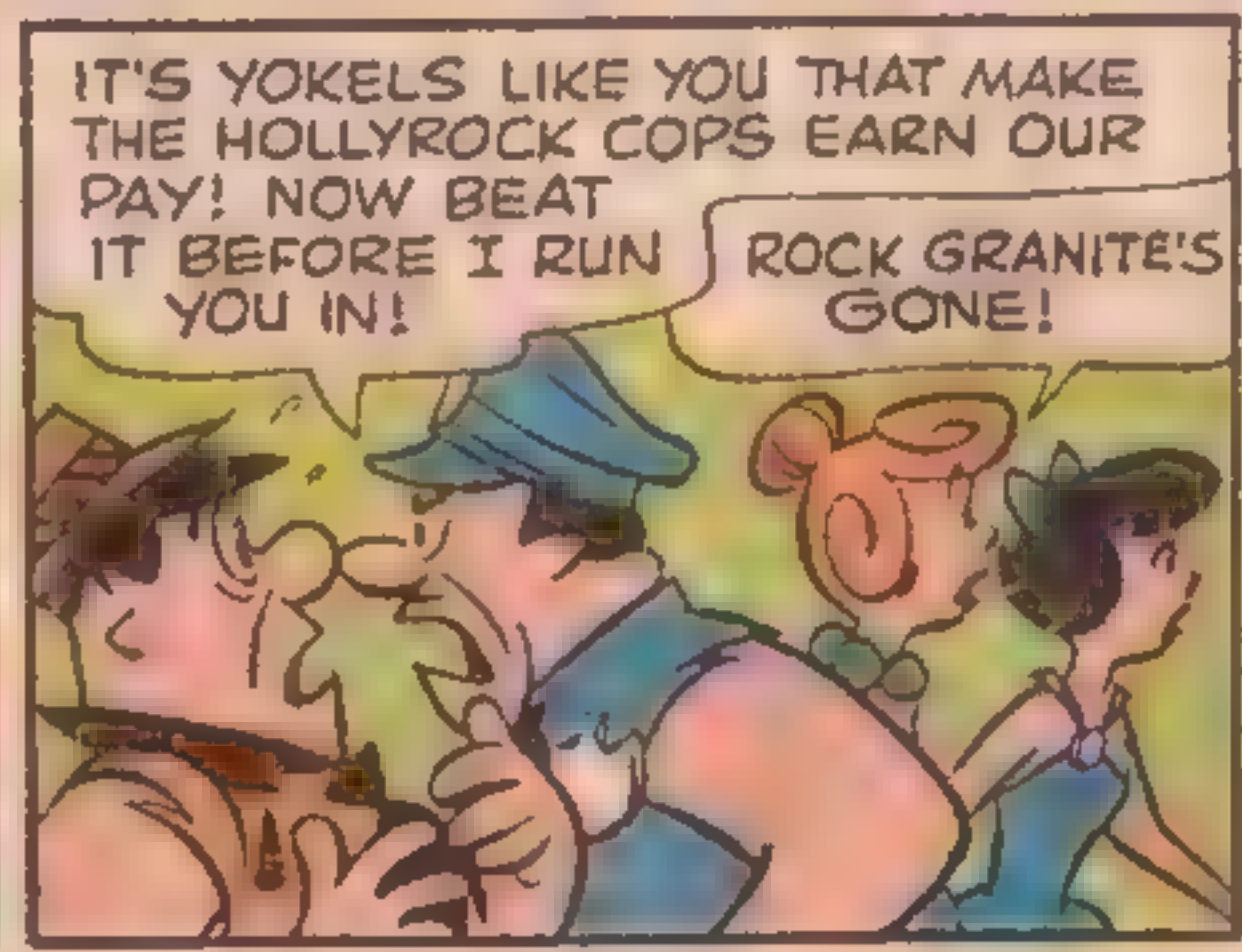
HOLD ONTO IT, FRED!

THROW IT TO ME!

HEY!

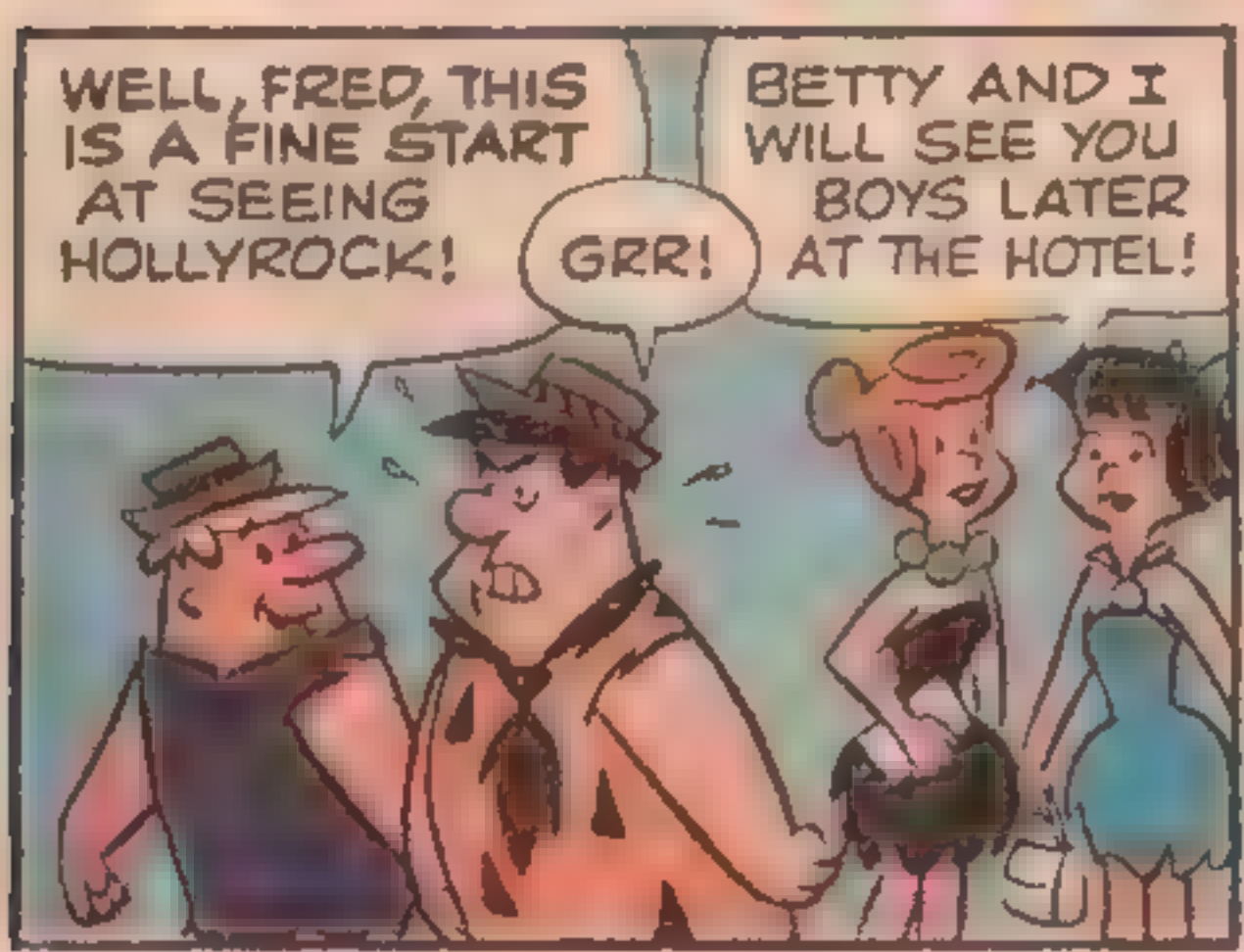


A SOUVENIR SNATCHER, EH? GIVE ME THAT HAT!



IT'S YOKELS LIKE YOU THAT MAKE THE HOLLYROCK COPS EARN OUR PAY! NOW BEAT IT BEFORE I RUN YOU IN!

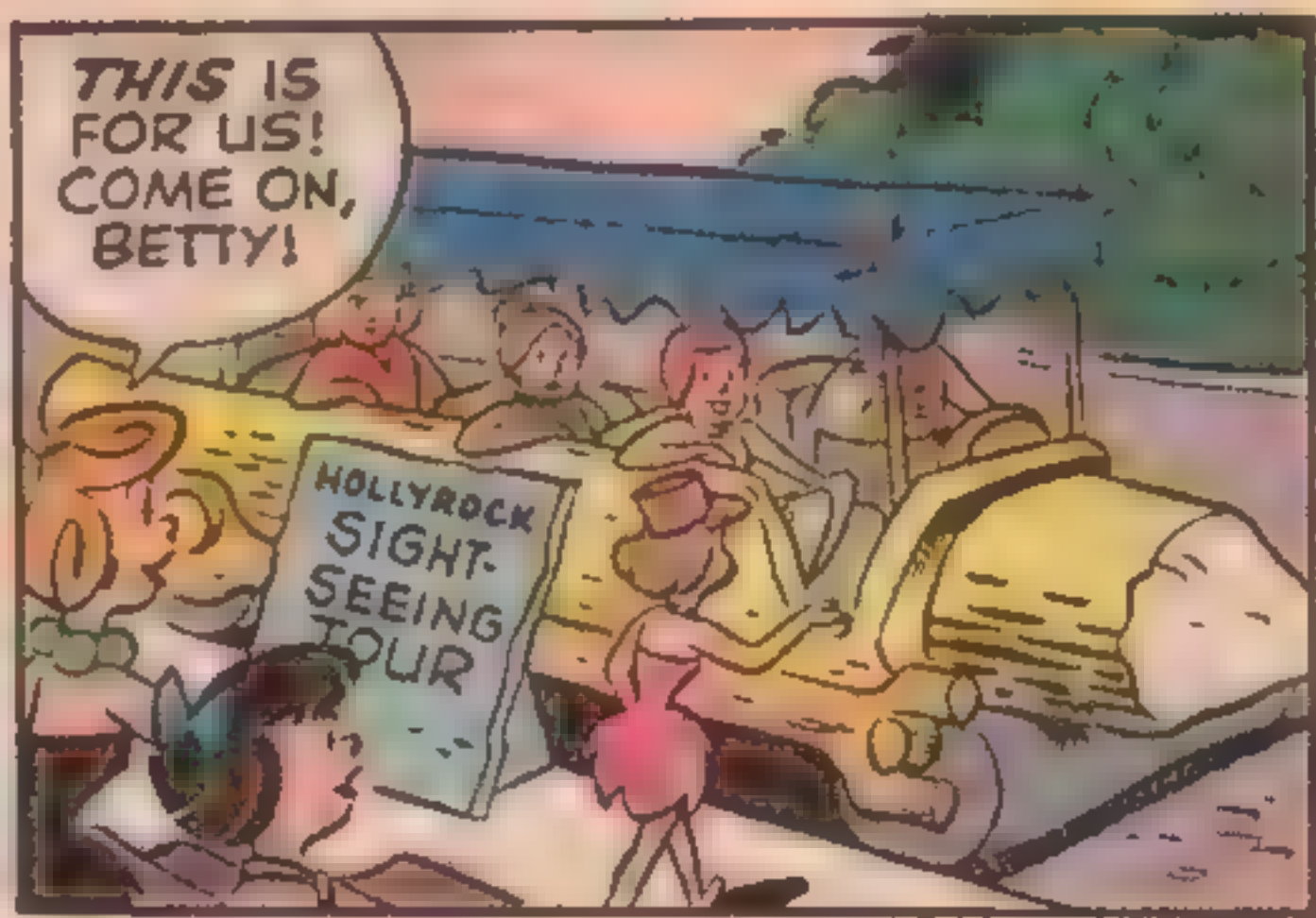
ROCK GRANITE'S GONE!



WELL, FRED, THIS IS A FINE START AT SEEING HOLLYROCK!

BETTY AND I WILL SEE YOU BOYS LATER AT THE HOTEL!

GRR!



THIS IS FOR US! COME ON, BETTY!



ON YOUR RIGHT IS LAVA SOAPSTONE'S RESIDENCE WHERE ROCK GRANITE WILL PICK UP LAVA FOR THEIR GRAND PREMIERE THIS EVENING!

THRILLING!

IMAGINE HAVING ROCK GRANITE PICK YOU UP!

HOLLYROCK  
SIGHTSEEING TOUR

EEK! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA!

STOP THE BUS, DRIVER!

B-BUT, WILMA—WE  
HAVEN'T FINISHED  
THE TOUR!

FORGET THE TOUR! REMEMBER THOSE  
FOOTPRINTS OF ROCK GRANITE'S BACK  
AT THE THEATRE? HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE HIS FOOTPRINTS FOR YOUR  
VERY OWN?

FINE,  
BUT—

FIRST, WE'VE GOT SOME SHOPPING  
TO DO!

SO  
WILL  
THAT  
BE ALL,  
LADY?

THIS SHOULD DO THE JOB! I'LL  
CARRY THE CEMENT! YOU  
CARRY THE OTHER STUFF,  
BETTY!

I DON'T  
GET IT...  
WHY DO  
WE NEED  
**TWO**  
MOLDS?

WE'LL PLACE THEM  
SO HE'LL STEP IN  
ONE FOR *YOU* AND  
ONE FOR *ME*!



MEANWHILE-

GEE, FRED, AREN'T WE GONNA SEE ANY MORE SIGHTS?

GEE, FRED, AREN'T WE GONNA SEE ANY MORE SIGHTS?

I'LL SAY WE ARE! I JUST WANTED TO GET RID OF THE GIRLS FIRST!

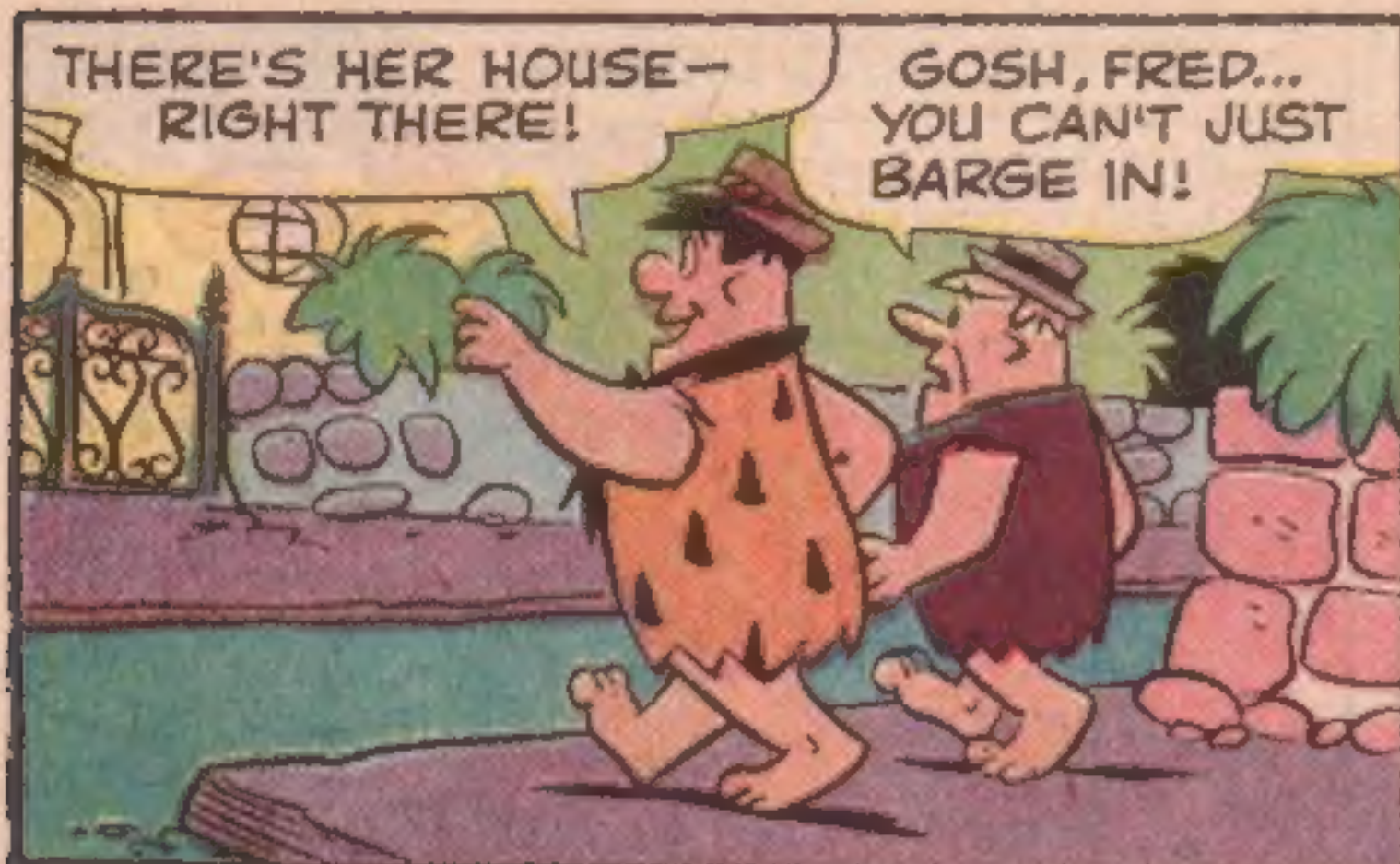


WE'RE GOING TO SEE MY FAVORITE GLAMOUR GIRL... LAVA SOAPSTONE!



THERE'S HER HOUSE—RIGHT THERE!

GOSH, FRED... YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE IN!



I WILL STAND OUTSIDE HER FRONT DOOR UNTIL SHE SEES ME! THEN SHE WILL INVITE US IN! IT'S THE HOSPITABLE THING TO DO!

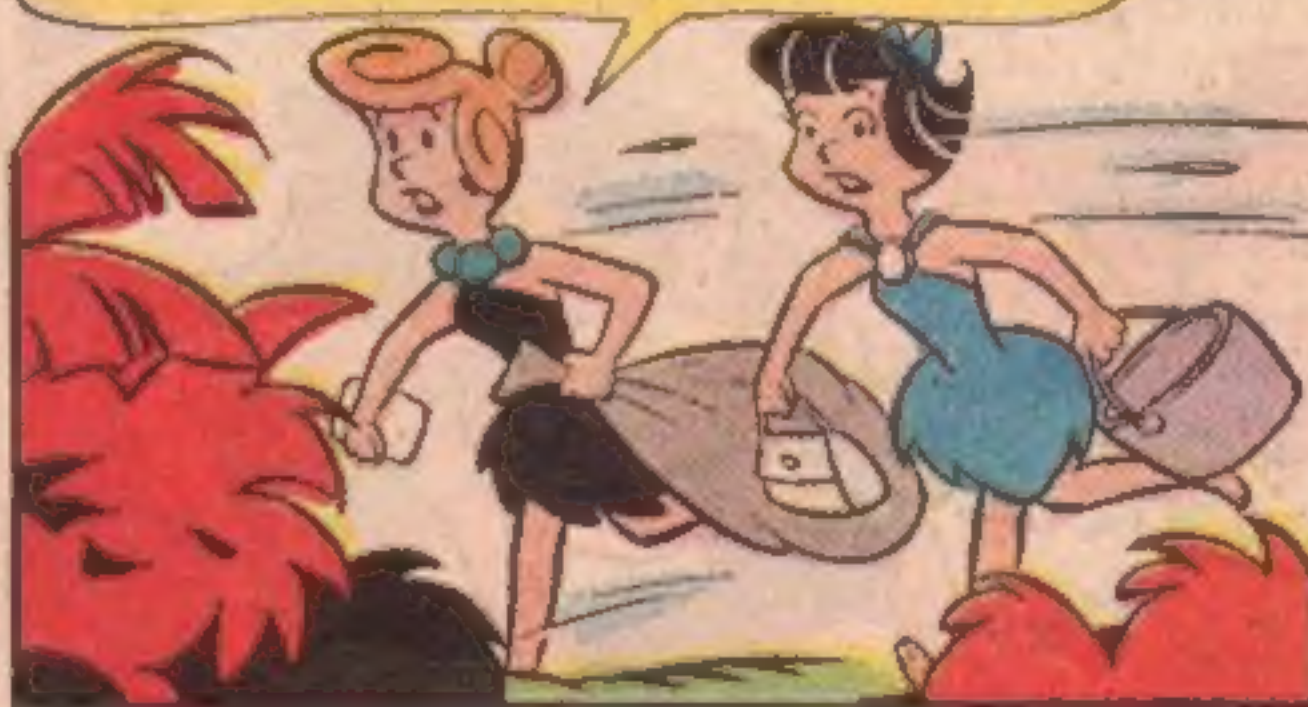


THERE! ALL SET! WHEN HE GETS OUT OF HIS CAR TO GO UP THE STEPS, HE'LL WALK RIGHT ACROSS THIS CEMENT!

SSH—SOMEONE'S COMING!



PROBABLY ROCK GRANITE! WE'LL COME BACK AFTER HE LEAVES AND PICK UP HIS FOOTPRINTS!



JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME, BARNEY BOY!

I DON'T LIKE THIS, FRED!



GET SET, BARNEY! SHE'LL SPOT ME ANY SECOND NOW!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, FRED!





FIFTEEN  
MINUTES  
LATER...

FRED! LOOK!  
THERE'S THAT  
POLICEMAN!



HEY,  
YOU!



LET'S GET  
OUT OF  
HERE!

OH, NO! I'M  
STUCK!



WELL, COME ON ANYWAY!

I AM!  
I AM!



LOOK, BETTY! A  
SQUARE-FOOTED  
MONSTERSAURUS  
JUST PASSED  
THIS WAY!

HEY—THERE'S A  
MAN'S TRACKS, TOO!  
IT MUST'VE BEEN  
CHASING HIM!



THE TRACKS LEAD  
FROM LAVA SOAP-  
STONE'S HOUSE!

HEAVENS!  
HE WAS  
AFTER ROCK  
GRANITE!



DO SOMETHING, OFFICER! A  
MONSTERSAURUS IS AFTER  
ROCK GRANITE!

LOOK!



I'D BETTER  
GO NOTIFY  
HEADQUARTERS!

WE'LL FOLLOW THE  
TRAIL AND SEE  
WHICH WAY THEY  
WENT!





SHORTLY...

BIG PREMIERE  
ROCK GRANITE & LAVA SOAPSTONE  
SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

EXTRA! EXTRA!

SQUARE-FOOTED  
MONSTERSAURUS  
RUNS OFF WITH  
ROCK GRANITE!

OH,  
NO!

ROCKY, DAHLING,  
WHERE ARE ALL  
THOSE PEOPLE  
GOING?

WITH ALL THOSE  
CLUBS, THEY MUST  
BE GOING HUNTING,  
LAVA BABY!

IF WE RESCUE ROCK  
GRANITE, MAYBE HE'LL  
GIVE US HIS AUTOGRAPH  
AFTER ALL!

THAT'S WHAT  
I'M COUNTING  
ON, BETTY!

SHHH! THE  
TRAIL ENDS  
HERE!

I HEAR IT  
BREATHING!

ZZZZZ

STOP! DON'T DO IT!  
IT'S  
ONLY  
US!

FRED!

HOW DID OUR  
CEMENT SQUARES  
GET ON FRED'S  
FEET?

SINCE THEY WERE IN  
FRONT OF LAVA  
SOAPSTONE'S HOUSE,  
I'VE GOT A GOOD  
IDEA!

PULL  
HARDER,  
BARNEY!

50- READ ALL ABOUT  
IT! SEARCH FOR  
SQUARE-FOOTED  
MONSTERSAURUS  
CONTINUES!

TEE HEE!  
THAT MONSTER  
IS GETTING  
MORE PUBLICITY  
THAN ROCK  
GRANITE!

TOO BAD WE CAN'T TAKE  
CREDIT FOR  
CAPTURING  
HIM!

GRR!

End